



PERSONAL NOTES

Arrivals and Departures of Residents and Visitors

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

The Column Everybody Reads—Chat About Your Friends and Neighbors—Here and There.

William Foster and Alma Kensing of Six Mile Run were granted a license to wed in Cumberland Wednesday.

W. H. Hamilton, the meat merchant of Saxton was transacting legal business in Bedford last Friday.

George Fisher one of Bedford's boys, who was gassed in action in France and who has been in an American hospital for some weeks returned to Bedford. George looks fine. Charles Schech, also came home after spending some time in a hospital recuperating over an accidental cut received while in camp in France.

Silas Robinson, of Piney Creek was in Bedford to consult Dr. Wolf in regard to his eyes. He called at the Gazette office to see us also. His two sons Herman and Lester came along. They took in the demonstration in Everett.

Warren Mickle, of New Paris was in the Gazette office on Wednesday. Warren most always brings us a subscription or two or three or more.

J. H. Miller, ice cream man at Hyndman was in Bedford on business last Friday. Mr. Miller and family had the flu but he looks none the worse now. He says Hyndman had a terrible siege of it.

Selby Diehl, of Bedford 4 was a caller at the Gazette office last week.

W. N. Boor, of Bedford 3 was in Bedford on last Saturday.

LeRoy Mowry, Fred Mowry and Guy Holle, of Buffalo Mills Rt. 1 were in Bedford last Saturday. Fred has been appointed rural mail carrier on the Buffalo Route.

Samuel Herschberger, of Bedford 5 called at the Gazette office and paid his subscription to 1919.

Mrs. S. R. Smith, Cessna and daughter Miss Laurena called at the Gazette office recently.

F. A. Zembower and son Chas. F. of Cumberland Valley, Pa called at the Gazette office last Monday while answering the call of the Draft Board. While in the Gazette office they learned that the examinations had been cancelled. All calls for examination have been abandoned.

H. N. Shoemaker, of Schellsburg was in Bedford on Tuesday.

John Koontz, of Mann Township was transacting business in Bedford Wednesday.

Miss Bess Howard of Everett and her pal Miss Flo Andrews and sister Miss Cora are visiting relatives and friends in Bedford.

Miss Sadie Frazie is visiting Matie relatives this week.

Miss Florence Garlick who had been ill at Mr. Ross Brown's returned to her home last Friday with her mother.

Aunt Nan O'Neal left for Ohio last Friday where she will spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Thad Berkheimer of Queen were in Bedford yesterday and called at the Gazette office.

William J. Bryan in a speech in Columbus Ohio advocated that prohibition be incorporated in the peace terms with Germany.

Clark R. Zembower and Vesta Rebecca Mickey of Cumberland Valley granted a marriage license in Cumberland Wednesday.

FREDERICK NEFF
On Friday morning Nov 15 Frederick Neff an aged and respected citizen died at the home of his daughter Mrs. A. C. Richards at New Paris aged 87 years and 4 months. Mr. Neff was formerly a resident of near Jennertown, Somerset County. He was a member of the Lutheran church and is survived by the above named daughter and three sons Samuel Neff of Jennertown, John Neff and George Neff of Johnstown. Interment at the cemetery of Jennertown on Sunday morning.

NEW SUGAR ALLOWANCE
Four pounds of sugar will be allowed to each person per month beginning December 1st Sunday. Grocers are allowed to sell that amount.

JOHN N. MINNICH
County Food Administrator

INDENSE LOSS OF MAN POWER TO ENGLAND AND FRANCE
658,665 were the total losses in the war with Germany to Great Britain, 27,826 officers and 620,829 private.

Letters From France And Elsewhere

Oct. 10, 1918

Dear Mother and all:-

Will try and write you a few lines this afternoon. I am now laying in a trench writing on my mess-kit lid so the writing won't be so good. But I guess you can read it all O. K. or at least I hope so. I am feeling good so far. We have had some bad weather of late, lots of rain, had some sleet the other day but is nice again. I got your letter with the cards in and I think they are good. In two of your letters you asked what that A. O. meant. Well that means American Post Office and number so you don't need to bother about it any more. What do you think of the war by now? While I am writing this letter the big shells are flying over the trench to "No Mans Land" and some are coming back in their place and aeroplanes by the dozen, just sounds like a big bunch of bees in the air. I saw one bunch of over 125 planes the other eve. Well I have never got a scratch so far, but have had some close calls. Shells have lit all around me but was never hit. I had one to put a dinge in my steel hat I know they were coming close then when those big ones come a person can hear them for a long ways and they give a person time to drop out of the way or at least he thinks so. Do you know if Crissey's ever hear from Rudy? I have not seen him for a long time. I don't know where he is at now. I saw several fellows from around home of late and they all look good so far. When a bunch gets to talking what their going to do when they get home. I think they will change their ways when they get back once. I will have to close for it is time for mess now. I just got through reading the Bedford paper will close for this time.

Dvt John W. Zembower
Co. C. 305, Eng.
American E. F. A P O 756

Newspaper readers who have been accustomed to finding in the fiction supplements of Sunday papers only the reprints of out-of-date novels have a pleasant surprise in store for them in the new tabloid fiction magazine section of "The Philadelphia Record".

On next Sunday November 24th E. Phillips Oppenheim's great German spy story, "The Zeppelin's Passenger," will begin in the Record. The story is a masterpiece of diplomatic intrigue, mystery and swift-moving events, crowded with thrills of danger, daring and suspense. The plot is ingenious and baffling and on the face of it is inherently improbable, but plausible enough when you are furnished at last with the clues which govern its action.

The story is laid in a sleepy little English coast town, where the Zepp lands its "passenger" unknown to the villagers—but they find a derby hat. There the wonderful story struts in "The Zeppelin's Passenger" Oppenheim is at his best—which means that all who begin the story next Sunday in "The Record" will see it through to the finish.

L. T. L. Holds Annual Election
The following Officers of the Loyal Temperance Legion were elected at Friday Evening's meeting:-

President Robert Madore
Vice President . . . John Blackwelder
Recording Secretary Evelyn Cessna
Corresponding Secy Virginia Pate
Treasurer Mary M. Minnich
Sergeant at Arms Austin Wright
Librarians Marian Davidson
Elizabeth Madore

All meetings are open to young people over eight years of age, who are urged to become members of this helpful organization.

Hour and place of meeting:
6:30 P. M. Friday Evening.
L. T. L. Room—Brode Building

"A THANKSGIVING SING"
On Thanksgiving afternoon at 4 o'clock a general "Thanksgiving Sing" will be held in the Methodist Church to which all patriotic citizens are invited and urged to attend.

This service will be held under the Epworth League auspices and should not be confused with the regular Thanksgiving Morning Service.

COME and bring your friends.
COMMITTEE

To Clear Bluing.
The several thicknesses of cotton over the mouth of a bluing bottle if you would have the bluing flow smoothly and without dark particles.

PRESIDENT WILSON'S THANKSGIVING PROCLAMATION

Washington, (Nov. 17.— Special and moving causes to be grateful and to rejoice are set forth by President Wilson today in his annual Thanksgiving Day proclamation.

Thursday, November 28, is proclaimed as this year's day of Thanksgiving and prayer.

The President appeals for strengthening of friendship and mutual respect in building the new structure of peace and good will among the nations.

The proclamation reads: "It has long been our custom to turn in the autumn of the year in praise and thanksgiving to Almighty God for his many blessings and mercies to us as a nation. This year we have special and moving cause to be grateful and to rejoice. God has in His good pleasure given us peace. It has not come as a mere cessation of arms, a mere relief from the strain and tragedy of war. It has come as a great triumph of right.

"Complete victory has brought us, not peace alone, but the confident promise of a new day as well, in which justice shall replace force and jealous intrigue among the nations.

"Our gallant armies have participated in a triumph which is not marred or stained by any purpose of selfish aggression. In a righteous cause they have won immortal glory and have nobly served their nation in serving mankind.

God has indeed been gracious. We have cause for such rejoicing as re-

JOSEPH F. SMITH, Mormon, Dead
Salt Lake City, Utah, Nov. 19.—Joseph F. Smith, president of the Church of Jesus-Christ of Latter Day Saints (Mormon), died at his home here early today, after a long illness.

Death was due indirectly to a paralytic stroke suffered last April.

Notwithstanding his illness, President Smith attended the recent semi-annual conference of the church held the first week of October, and spoke strongly against polygamous marriages, which it was rumored had been surreptitiously performed during the last few years.

TONS OF FOOD ON WAY TO EUROPE.—HOOVER TO DISTRIBUTE IT.
Washington, Nov. 19.—Ships carrying 200,000 tons of food for the populations of northern France, Belgium and Austria now are enroute to Europe. They are proceeding under sealed orders to Gibraltar and Bristol Channel ports, and on arrival will await word from Food Administrator Hoover as to their final destination.

Those going to Gibraltar are expected to proceed to Adriatic and Mediterranean ports and the others to France and Belgian ports.

TWENTY CENT LUNCHEON.
A twenty cent lunch will be held in the lecture room of Trinity Lutheran Church, Friday evening November 29th from five to eight o'clock.

The following menu will be served.
Scalloped Oysters
Cole Slaw—Potato chips
Bread and butter, sandwiches and Coffee
Pie extra

KAISER MAY FORM NEW WORLD PLOT
German Newspaper Says So
It is rumored in Germany and has reached the ears of London that the Kaiser may return to Germany after the minds of the people are settled over the present revolution and assume the dictatorship of a world revolution. The public press of Germany advocates his seizure and retention in prison to prevent any such move. They know his ambitions and his nature and are not inclined to trust him.

So far as the United States is concerned we are not putting much faith in the pretensions of the German rulers, if it has any, but we are now sending troops to Europe and keeping what troops we now have on the grounds right there with the advice to resume hostilities on any moment. Pershing's men are instructed to keep alert on their advances, to occupy evacuated territory and form in battle away on the first sign. No risk is being taken at all. They cannot be trusted. Troops are going through Bedford right along and will continue to do so until there is absolute assurance that the German people mean to be friendly and peaceful.

vives and strengthens in us all the best traditions of our national history. A new day shines about us, in which our hearts take new courage and look forward with new hope to new and greater duties.

"While we render thanks for these things, let us not forget to seek the Divine guidance in the performance of those duties, and Divine Mercy and forgiveness for all errors of act or purpose, and pray that in all we do we shall strengthen the ties of friendship and mutual respect upon which we must assist to build the new structure of peace and good will among the nations.

"Wherefore, I, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States of America, do hereby designate Thursday, the twenty-eighth day of November next, as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, and invite the people throughout the land to cease upon that day from their ordinary occupations and in their several homes and places of worship to render thanks to God, the Ruler of Nations.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed.

"Done in the District of Columbia this sixteenth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eighteen and of the independence of the United States of America the one hundred and forty-third.

By the President:
WOODROW WILSON

Robert Lansing, Secretary of State.

BEDFORD OVER THE TOP
Other Towns Come Up Too
In the United War Work Drive Bedford went over the top with a whirl. The thanks are due to John Cuppett and Edwin Davidson whose energies made it possible to secure \$3500 and over with but half day spent in solicitation. All the towns have gone over and most of the rural school districts. Monroe and Napier as well as Bedford townships are in the front rank without however official returns. The County will more than subscribe its quota from all indications.

JAMES C. WIGFIELD MANN
James C. Wigfield an old and respected citizen of Mann township died November 12th. He was born January 1st 1839. His wife and the following children survive: Mrs. William Adams, of Chaneyville, Mrs. Michael Martin, Artemas, Mrs. Albert Nycum, Chapman's Run, Miss Laura at home and Solomon, Alva, Russell and Curtis at Purcell. He was buried in Fair View cemetery on Thursday November 14. Mr. Wigfield was one of the oldest citizens if not the oldest, and was star Route carrier of the mail from Silver Mills, Purcell. Piney Creek and Chapman's Run to Clarville for sixteen years. Every body knew him because he had a very jovial, jolly disposition and a good word for everybody.

MRS. V. A. FINNEGAN
Mrs V. A. Finnegan of Queen died last Sunday a week with complications incident to influenza. She was about 25 years old and was married to V. A. Finnegan about 14 years ago. Besides her husband she leaves four small children. Her parents were John and Eliza Fickes of Imbler father died a few days ago. She was a member of the Rformed Church and was buried at the Greenfield cemetery.

MRS. JOHN H. SCHNABLY
Bedford Borough
Last Sunday Mrs John Schnably of West Pitt street died after a long illness. She was about 68 years old and her maiden name was Barbara Feight, of West Providence township. Her husband, Mr John H. Schnably, a retired P. R. R. employe and the following children survive: Charles, of Allentown, Gilbert, of Everett, and Misses Gertrude and Mary at home. The funeral was held at the home on Wednesday and was conducted by Rev. C. R. Allenbach of the Lutheran church, of which she was a member for many years.

NOVEMBER COURT

Estate of Lucratia Ritchey, deceased; return of sale filed.

Estate of V. A. Stuftt, deceased; widow's inventory filed.

Estate of Joseph Ressler, deceased; return of sale filed.

Same estate; exceptions to return filed.

Estate of Solomon W. Fickes, deceased; return of sale filed.

Estate of Mildred Clark, deceased; return of inquisition filed.

Estate of Maggie B. Frazier; Bedford County Trust Company appointed guardian for minors.

Estate of Kate Wonderly, deceased; order of sale continued.

Estate of Eli Rouse, deceased; order of sale continued.

Estate of Jonah J. Reed, deceased; order of sale continued.

Estate of George I. Callihan, deceased; order of sale awarded. Same estate; widow's inventory filed.

In re road in East St Clair Township; report if viewers recommending the proposed road filed and confirmed nisi.

Estate of Mary Jane Noel, a minor; allowance rewarded.

Estate of Stewart Mock, deceased widow's inventory filed.

Estate of Eliza Leasure, deceased; report of auditor filed.

Same estate, exceptions filed.

Estate of Lewis Claar, deceased; report of appraisers filed.

William H. Bloom vs. Mary Bloom in divorce; subpoena awarded.

Report of viewers appointed to view and locate a site for a County Bridge over Shoop's Run in Liberty Township recommending a bridge, filed.

Petition of citizens of Monroe Township for viewers to vacate and lay out a road; S. B. Fluke, Howard Cessna and J. S. Martin appointed.

Estate of B. H. Shimer, deceased widow's inventory filed.

Estate of J. B. Williams, deceased; return of sale of certain lots filed and confirmed nisi.

Estate of Eliza McElhish, deceased widow's inventory filed.

Lucinda McLaughlin vs. George R. McLaughlin, in divorce, order of publication awarded.

Grover R. Souser vs. Anna G. Souser, in divorce, Alias subpoena awarded.

The accounts of W. B. Mock, Register of Wills and of Chas. R. Mock Prothonotary, were presented and after proclamation confirmed nisi.

Commonwealth vs. George Garman l. & b., nol pros allowed.

Commonwealth vs. Charles McCue, larceny, nol pros allowed.

Commonwealth vs. Harry Shimer, obstructing the highway; nol pros allowed.

Commonwealth vs. William Brant assault and battery; nol pros

Commonwealth vs. Bert Goodrich, l. & b., recognizance forfeited.

Commonwealth John S. Imbler, f. & b., recognizance forfeited.

Commonwealth vs. Harry Meck, assault; recognizance forfeited.

Commonwealth vs. Harry George larceny, recognizance forfeited.

Commonwealth vs. J. C. Baker, carrying concealed weapons, recognizance forfeited.

Albert Layton of East Providence was appointed County Commissioner to fill the vacancy caused by the death of William S. Davis. The appointment of Auditor was postponed until December court.

NOVEMBER COURT SECOND WEEK.

Court convened on Monday, November 18th at 10:30 A. M. with all judges present.

Estate of Joseph Heisel, deceased, Emory D. Claar Esq. appointed auditor.

Estate of Valma Ressler, a lunatic petition for allowance and order awarded.

Estate of Louis Banna, deceased, return of sale filed.

Estate of Eli Rouse, deceased, return of sale filed.

Estate of Millard Clark, deceased; heirs called and purports decreed to Mary J. Quail and Albert McDaniel, respectively Order of sale awarded for part not taken at the appraisement.

Estate of Grace V. Suter, deceased, Deed acknowledged by the Clerk of the Orphans Court.

Estate of Josiah Ressler, deceased, exceptions filed to the return of sale and resale ordered.

Estate of Amanda Stonerook, an incompetent; National Surety Company discharged.

Commonwealth vs. Roscoe Sheeder; defendant paroled in custody of his wife, Grace Sheeder, on payment of the costs.

In re Thelma Burkhardt, an incorrigible; sentenced by the Court to the Girl's Department of the Glenn

Mills School, at Darlington, Pa. until further order of the Court.

Simon Elbin vs. Caroline V. Elbin in divorce; B. F. Madore Esquire, appointed master.

PENNSYLVANIA NEWS IN BRIEF

The Lykens-Wiconisco district was first to raise its quota in the war work drive.

Cumberland county has passed the 50 per cent mark in war savings stamps sales.

Hexekiah Snow, of Marietta, was run down by an automobile and internally injured.

Eugene Larrabee, aged fifty, of Susquehanna, was drowned in Comfort pond while fishing.

As a protection to home merchants, Lansford council has decided to prohibit peddling within the borough limits.

The Hazleton & Mahanoy division of the Lehigh Valley railroad already is preparing for the fifty Liberty Loan drive next spring.

While on the street near her home, Elizabeth Bowers, aged fourteen, of Reading, was accidentally shot in the right arm by boys.

Charged with threatening to kill Charles Frie, a Reading railway ticket agent, Pottstown, Russell Strohl was held over court.

Alleged to have violated the law by buying rabbits, A. W. Hottenstein, a Lehigh county hotelkeeper, paid \$20 fine and \$20 costs.

After an absence of forty-eight years, Charles Beuler, of Penn. Argyl, is visiting the scenes of his childhood, near Thatcher.

The public service commission has started to list cases for hearings in Harrisburg, Philadelphia and Pittsburgh for November 12.

Because he refused to pay his fare on a Reading trolley car, Jere Eads was sentenced to twenty days by a police court magistrate.

The reorganization of the Slatington Gas company under the name of the Slatington Gas corporation has been approved by the governor.

The Westmoreland county poor board has elected John A. Brant, of Stahlstown, superintendent of the county home and Mrs. Brant matron.

Twenty-five young women and girls who drive their own motorcars have joined the motor corps being formed in New Castle to do Red Cross work.

Paid employees of the Allentown police and fire departments have petitioned city council for an increase in pay of \$30 a month, effective January 1.

Automobile thieves invaded Morgantown, stealing the cars of Aaron Stoltzfus and John Snyder and \$200 worth of tires from David Kurts's garage.

A university extension course is being organized at Mauch Chunk for the study of French, under the instruction of Professor Tooley, of Lehigh University.

Because of shortage of teachers, Rev. Charles Truax, pastor of the Cedar Hill Methodist church, has taken charge of a Chester county school near Pottstown.

George H. Henrtzky, past state president of the Pennsylvania Deutsche Gesellschaft, presented flags to the chauffeurs of fifty army trucks which passed through Hazleton.

Missing for twenty years, Kate Zweig and Sallie Dundore, sisters, were declared legally dead by the Berks court and a brother, John Schmack, inherits their estate.

Miss Kathryn M. Kaag, Williamsport, for the last year connected with executive department, was appointed secretary to acting Commissioner of Labor and Industry Walter McNichols.

Mrs. Mary Bonacci, of Park View, is at the State hospital in Hazleton and may lose her right eye as the result of the accidental discharge of a toy gun picked up by her four-year-old daughter.

City Commissioner Alexander C. Graham died suddenly of heart failure in Bethlehem, aged fifty-three years. He was a prominent manufacturer and real estate dealer and a trustee of St. Luke's hospital.

William A. Wynn, engineer of the bureau of township highways of the state highway department and for fourteen years connected with the engineering forces of the state highway department, resigned to enter engineering work in the Texas oil fields.

Railroading was rendered so hazardous at Hazleton by boys peppering freight cars with heavy tiles that the Lehigh Valley railroad appealed to the city police for protection. Sparrows perch on the box-cars and brakemen are bombarded by the youthful marksmen.

The state highway department announced that the United States highway council having approved the project for construction of 1116 feet of roadway in Yeadon borough, Delaware county, which is on the main road from Philadelphia to Baltimore, the contract had been let to the Union

BRIDE of BATTLE

A Romance of the American Army Fighting on the Battlefields of France

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

(Copyright, 1918, by W. G. Chapman.)

try forever. Oh, yes, he assumed the innocent air quite dramatically. Some of the war office people believed in him until the damning documents were laid before them.

"And he was still somehow in touch with things, Wallace, and the leakages went on afterward. That's why we had orders to hang him as soon as Santiago was taken. He did the kindest thing he could have done to himself when he got in the way of that sniper's bullet.

"I'll tell you who the child's mother was, Wallace, because I was unfortunate enough to know her. She was a Miss Rennie, Miss Marjorie Rennie, of a Baltimore family—fine people, and, of course, with a tradition like that, she believed in the scoundrel absolutely. She came to me twice. The first time was before the informal trial held by the department. She begged me to believe he was innocent and the victim of a trap. I wouldn't even listen. You know, when a man has to run down his friend he has to harden his heart.

"She came to me again, after Hampton was broken. She told me I had played false to my best friend and that I'd suffer for it to the last day of my life. I've never forgotten that interview, and you can guess how it made me mad to hang Hampton when we learned that he was still keeping up the game from his exile in Cuba. He must have got quite a number of confidential papers out of the war office. That's about all."

"It's enough," said Wallace. "The girl married him, then?"

"So much we learned. And also that she died later. You see, we've been pretty close on the fellow's track the last couple of years—ever since the war became a probability, in fact. Most of the officers in the regiment are since that time, but I guess they all knew something, and kept it quiet, like you."

Wallace nodded. "I fancy there's a good deal of feeling," he said.

"Quite a good deal," said the major, dryly. "And I guess you'll agree with me that this makes it—let's say, a little difficult to adopt his child officially?"

"You mean the remembrance would be too bitter?"

"I mean that that position is the one and only position that she is disqualified from holding, by reason of birth."

"Still," urged Wallace, "it isn't in the blood. The mother was decent. Why should that baby be tarnished with her father's treachery?"

"It's written in the Good Book—" began the major.

"And there's something else about coats of fire, too, Major, which came as a sort of revision of the old law. It's just what we ought to do, because it's the only way to adjust the matter."

"Adjust it? Adjust what?" cried the Major, with sudden passion.

"The whole of that hellish business, Major. The man was once an officer of the Seventieth. He's dead and his crimes have died with him. We want to forget that such a thing could have happened, and the only way to leave him to God's judgment and to cast out all bitterness from our hearts. You quoted Scripture to me—well, I gave you the answer from the same Book. Let death bring oblivion to the man's memory. He's left us the child. Start here. Start fresh. I have the right to the kid, but what you have told me makes me feel strongly that there's a Providence in this affair, and I'll lend her to you—mark that word, Major—on that condition or none."

Major Howard pulled at his mustache in agitation. "You don't really mean it, Wallace?" he asked.

"I do. If you want me to let you take her till the war's over—"

"It means forgiving that black-guard."

"It means forgetting him and letting the Judge Judge."

"It goes against every instinct. I'd bring her up away from the regimental life. Besides, there are the others."

"Who else knows?"

"Well, of course nobody else knows who the dead man was. The colonel will have to know. But he needn't know we've adopted the child. He's going South after the war. However, I'm afraid Kellerman knows. He recognized what was left of the face, or suspected somehow. I could tell from his manner."

"I don't see any overwhelming difficulty in that. You can trust Kellerman?"

The major nodded, and it occurred to Wallace that he would rather trust any of the officers than Kellerman. He had conceived a prejudice against him which he could not have explained.

"And Hampton's name was erased from the old mess list," Wallace continued.

The major, who had been pulling at his mustache and thinking deeply, came to his decision.

"Well, I'll take her on those terms, Wallace," he said. "The fellow was a bad lot, but, as you say, there may be no reason why this little animal should suffer for his sins. The mother was decent, and there may be something in that idea of a vicarious restitution. I'll agree, Wallace, if you'll let me take over the charge of her till the war's ended. We'll enter her on the mess book and settle a fictitious parentage on her afterward, and may she never know her father's history. By the time she's old enough to understand a mascot's duties, flirt with the lieutenants, and plead for the drunks, maybe we'll have forgotten it ourselves. Good-night, my boy. Take care of your wound. I'll send in that milk and biscuit and a couple of cakes of naphtha soap, and a porcelain tub with silver

trimmings, for you to make a start on her in the morning."

He glanced at the sleeping child, took Mark's hand and went quickly out of the tent. Under the sky he stood still for a few moments.

"The d—d scoundrel!" he muttered.

At that instant his alert ear heard what the sentry, posted some distance away, had failed to catch—the rustling of some moving figure in the dense jungle grass at the edge of the camp.

The major remained perfectly motionless, except for his right hand, which was swiftly withdrawing his revolver from its case. Suddenly he was transformed into action. He leaped between the two last tents of the line, to see a man confront him for an in-



The Major Could Not Distinguish How the Intruder Was Dressed.

stant. In the light of the quarter-moon the major could not distinguish how the intruder was dressed. It was evident, however, that he had been prowling outside the tent which held Wallace and the child.

"Halt!" shouted the major and the sentry together, and, as the man dropped into the grass, the rifle and revolver rang out simultaneously.

The sentry, shouting to the guard, came running up. The major and he searched the spot, but they found nobody.

"One of those d—d Cuban sneak-thieves!" muttered Major Howard as he replaced his revolver in its case. And he hurried away to look after his men.

CHAPTER III.

Several years later Captain Mark Wallace descended from a street car and walked up the grounds of a very select young ladies' boarding school in Westchester county, New York, kept by two maiden ladies. Entering the colonial portico, the captain rang the bell and asked to see Miss Howard. Five minutes afterward, having satisfied the lady principal that he stood in the avuncular relation to her charge, and was a man of blameless life, he met Eleanor in the reception room.

It was some years since he had seen her. The grimy little waif of the Santiago battlefield had shot up into a slim, long-legged schoolgirl, with brown hair tied back with a ribbon, and a face that already showed the promise of beauty.

The girl hurried forward as if expecting an embrace, realized Mark's intention, and checked herself quickly and held out both hands.

"Dear Uncle Mark!" she exclaimed, "I've been looking forward to you ever since I got your letter telling me that you were coming East."

"Well, it's nice to be appreciated like that," said Mark, laughing.

"I couldn't quite persuade myself that it was true, and that I should really see you at last. And you're not in the least like your photograph."

"Homelier, Eleanor?"

"No, but different. Older—very much older. You must be awfully old—quite thirty, I should say."

"Nearly," admitted Mark, wondering whether the long years in the West, with the sweetening heat and arduous service, had really aged him prematurely. Mark had had no influence to secure him anything better than a border post. He often wondered why he had not gone into civil life, like so many of his class, and amassed a competency in the first booming years of the twentieth century.

Something in the blood, perhaps, had held him to the army life, which he loved so much in principle and hated so much in practice. He was not far short of thirty; he had nothing but his meager pay; no ties but a married sister in Chicago and the girl in the boarding school, who filled so great a part of his thoughts, so disproportionate a share.

For until that day he had only seen her once since he picked her up in the jungle, and she had been too young to retain the memory of the meeting in Major Howard's home.

"I expected a young man, but I'm just as pleased to see you," said Eleanor. "I don't like very young men."

Mark received her amends with amusement, and they sat down side by side upon the sofa, and were soon deep in conversation. Mark learned all about her school and her friends. She was very happy there and would regret not going back at the end of the holidays. However, Major and Mrs. Howard had only placed her there for a few months while they went on a visit to the West.

"I always felt that you are really my guardian, even if you did give me up to Major Howard," said Eleanor. "But I have only lost you," said Mark. "I couldn't very well take care of you when I was sent to Texas. And it has always been understood that you belong to me—I mean, that I am your guardian, Eleanor."

"I know," she said. "And you write me such splendid letters, with such good advice in them."

"Which you don't follow."

"Indeed I do," said the girl, eagerly. "Only sometimes it is just a little out of date, Uncle Mark."

"In what particular?" inquired Mark, beginning to feel a little like a prig in the presence of this self-possessed young person. It is so easy to assume the task of adviser from a distance, but difficult to retain the role face to face.

"Well, when you wrote me last year to remember not to be pert and forward, like modern children, Uncle Mark. Pertness comes at seven or eight. One isn't pert at twelve—at least, not in the way you meant. They call it ill-bred, then."

"I suppose I didn't realize how big you were getting," said Mark penitently. "But you can't think how glad I am to see you, anyway."

"It's a shame sticking you for years out in that horrible desert," said the girl. "I wish, Uncle Mark, you hadn't stayed in the army after the war."

"Why, my dear?"

"Because then you could have gone into business in New York, like Captain Murray and Captain Crawford."

"I've been thinking about as much myself, Eleanor. But I guess the army got hold of me."

"But they haven't treated you right, Uncle Mark. They haven't promoted you for years, and they have jumped all sorts of officers over your head. Major Howard was saying so only before he left for Alaska. But, of course, he's out of favor, and he wouldn't have any influence, anyway. It's years since he was in the army."

"I suppose I'm a back number, my dear. Some of us have to be. Perhaps I'll get my chance. I'm not thirty yet, you know, and thirty isn't considered awfully old in the army. At least, it isn't the retiring age."

"Don't be so absurd, Uncle Mark! You don't look an old man at all. It was just that your photograph was taken so long ago, and I didn't reflect that you must have changed."

"And if ever another war comes I'm sure my experience will count for a lot. And I'll probably have command over Captain Murray and Captain Crawford if ever the National Guard is called on for serious work. And then you'll have your function as our mascot, you know."

He was surprised at the girl's sudden responsiveness to his words. She grew very serious.

"I've often thought about that, Uncle Mark," she answered.

"But, of course, it may never happen."

"I suppose not. But if ever it does I mean to try to be what you meant me to be when you made that condition to the major. How I wish—how I wish—"

"Yes, my dear?"

"That we know who my father was. Sometimes I think he was only an American planter, perhaps, who lived in Cuba and was forced to flee when the war began. And then again I dream that he may have been a brave soldier who was trying to serve his country by going into the Spanish lines in disguise, and I hope that I may be worthy of him."

"You don't remember anything, Eleanor?"

"Yes, Uncle Mark. I'm sure I do—and yet I've thought so much about it that I'm not sure how much of it is memory and how much is just child's inventions. Perhaps I invented all of it, and made myself believe I remembered it. And yet I am sure part of it is memory."

"What do you remember?" asked Mark rather fearfully.

"Well, Uncle Mark, my first connected memories are of Major Howard's home, of course. And I have a very vivid impression of being brought into the dining room and seated at that dinner which the Major gave to the officers after the war. But before all that I seem to have memories, as if they were pictures."

"What is the first thing you remember?"

"I see a woman lying in a bed in a strange room. Her face is whiter than any face I have known; a man sits beside her, with his head in his hand, and, though death has no meaning for

me, I am afraid, for I know that she was my mother."

"Was this in Cuba, Eleanor?"

"I don't know, but I think so. Uncle Mark, because I remember running to the window and seeing a great palm tree outside, with spreading branches. And there are other cities, as we seem to go from place to place, always watching for somebody, and yet, as it were, hiding from people. I know we avoid people, but it is an instinct only that tells me so."

"And again I am with my father in the jungle. I don't know how we got there, but I see the trees all around me, and I am afraid. We walk on and on, and sometimes he carries me, and we sleep under the trees and are drenched with rain. I am so tired and thirsty. But we go on and on, and when we stop we find a little hut, and I am afraid no longer."

"And then?" asked Mark in agitation.

"I remember nothing. I suppose the bullet that killed my father must have struck him while he was in the hut but I have no picture in my mind at all."

Mark mumbled something to conceal his agitation. "And do you remember me coming and picking you up?" he asked.

She shook her head regretfully. "I don't remember anything else," she answered. "Nothing until that dinner in the major's house."

She linked her arm through his and looked at him earnestly. "Uncle Mark, it makes me unhappy sometimes to think that I have no memory. No clear memory of my parents. I am sure that some day all this mystery will be cleared up. Don't you hope so?"

"Yes," answered Mark, miserably. He had always wondered what the child would be like. Howard's half-yearly letters had always assumed too much for granted. Mark had practically relinquished Eleanor to the Major, and he had never learned anything about her that he had really wanted to know. He had not imagined the precocious, high-strung, idealistic girl whom he now saw. He knew that the disclosure of her father's dishonor, if ever it came about, would shock her into a revulsion of feeling that would be fatal to the true development of her character.

He had often wished that he had not pressed that idea of the regimental mascot upon the major. It had been born in a mind attuned to the victory of that bloody day; in normal moments he would never have entertained it. Yet Major Howard had been more impressed than he had admitted to Mark. The idea had spread through the minds of the other officers. There was never a Guard dinner but Eleanor was solemnly toasted, though she was not permitted to be present, and somehow the child had become a symbol in the minds of these plain men in business and professional life who spent two weeks in camp each year.

After the war Mark had gone to the regulars; but he was still in touch with the officers of the Seventieth, and he knew that, if ever war came, he could obtain an appointment to it.

"I am sure that my father will prove to have been a brave soldier," said Eleanor, clasping her hands eagerly. "And sometimes," she continued, "I think that there must have been a great mystery about him."

"Why?" demanded Mark, startled.

"Because of the man who watches for me."

"Watches for you? It is imagination, Eleanor."

She shook her head. "I've seen him three or four times," answered the girl. "He waits at places that we pass when we go out together. And he watches me then, though he never attempts to speak to me."

"And you've told Miss Harper?"

"No, Uncle Mark. She would think I was hysterical," answered the girl, shrewdly.

Mark could see that, but he was certain that it was hysteria, that the idea had come to the child as the result of brooding over the mystery of her parentage. The entrance of the lady principal put an end to their conversation. Mark rose reluctantly. His visit had been all too brief, and it might be years before he saw the girl again.

"Well, Eleanor, this is au revoir," he said. "Perhaps for years."

She looked at him in sudden alarm. "You are not coming back before you leave for the West, Uncle Mark?" she asked.

"They won't allow me the time. I have to go to Washington tomorrow, and then back to Texas."

She returned no answer, but went with him to the house door, and turned and faced him there, pulling at the lapels of his coat.

"Send me a new photograph, Captain Mark," she said. "I'm not going to call you Uncle Mark any more."

"An older one?" asked Mark, laughing, though he had a strange sinking at his heart. This child epitomized home to him, and he had been homeless since boyhood.

"You must forgive me," she said, a little wistfully. "Captain Mark, there's something I want awfully to say to you, but it takes a lot of courage," she added.

"Tell me just the same," answered Mark. "You know, my dear, I want you to have everything you wish for. And if Major Howard won't give it to you, you just let me know. He has assumed the responsibility for your upbringing, and I'm going to have the fun of giving you pleasure."

"It's something that Major Howard can't give me, Captain Mark."

"Can I?"

"Yes," she said in a low voice, pulling at his coat, and suddenly raising her eyes to his. Mark Wallace saw the

soul of a mature woman look out of the eyes of the child. "When I'm older and have put my hair up, and wear long dresses—when I'm eighteen, say, I—I want you to marry me, Captain Mark."

She was gone in a flash, running along the corridor, while Mark Wallace stood dumfounded at the door, hearing her footsteps grow fainter as she hurried into the recesses of the Misses Harpers' School for Select Young Ladies.

Mark went down the walk like a man dreaming. It was absurd; it was, perhaps, characteristic of the girl's age and temperament; and yet, in spite of the absurdity, Captain Mark Wallace felt as if he had suddenly regained the grimy little child whom he had found upon the hillside in front of Santiago, and lost again.

As he reached the gate he saw a man watching him from the bend of the road. Something of furtiveness in the man's posture made him wheel sharply round; then he remembered Eleanor's words and started in haste toward him. But the man shambled off at a quick gait and when Mark reached the bend he could see nobody.

CHAPTER IV.

And the years passed, and Mark Wallace grew grayer and older, and more set and dispirited, with long alternating intervals of resignation, when he took life as he found it and was satisfied. But he always came out of these into brief periods of unrest, with the sense that he had awakened from some lethargy that was damning his soul as the alkali and the winds of the plains had seamed his face and taken the last particle of his youth away.

Now in Texas, now in Arizona, now in some lonely border post in the freezing Northwest, he remained a captain. He had no friends in Washington. In time—in long time he would reach his majority, no doubt, to be relieved soon after, and waddle, with stout old majors of his own age, into ornate clubs in army centers not quite so far removed from civilization. He looked upon this prospect with ironical patience, and now and then asked himself the unanswerable question why he had remained in the army.

Eleanor was grown up and domiciled permanently in Colonel Howard's town house, and her letters had grown more infrequent and perfunctory, until their arrival became a quarterly affair instead of a monthly event, and not always that, either.

And by and by the feeling came over Mark that if ever he were to see her again there would remain no common link between them. From doubting his future he had come to doubt himself. He doubted whether the desert life had not blunted him, blunted his finer instincts, and made him unfit for social life—certainly rendered him unfit for the guardianship of a young girl.

But that he had relinquished to Colonel Howard—grudgingly but uncompromisingly. Never in any of his letters, did he put forward the shadow of his former claim.

Then, swiftly, and unexpectedly, chance turned and beckoned him.

It came in the form of a letter from Colonel Howard, the first in two years. Howard had, in the past, repeatedly tried to induce Mark to take advantage of opportunities that he had put before him, but Mark had refused stubbornly, until the Major had given him up in disgust. Howard did not know, and Mark did not himself understand, the underlying idea in his own mind, the sense of subdued rancor against the man who had robbed him of Eleanor, coupled with the sense of sacrifice, that he might withdraw all his claims on the child.

Now, however, Howard made one more attempt.

"I want you to think this proposition over as quickly as possible," he wrote, "not for my sake or yours, but because your duty is to take the job. With war with Germany in plain view to the initiated, there are great things doing in Washington, and I've been offered my old post at the mobilization department, which has been enlarged beyond all knowledge. Your work in the West is better known than you think, Wallace, and we want you here. Will it you can, and come by the first train. This is official, so don't wait for divisional notification, which may take days."

The letter reached Mark in one of his periods of helpless despondency. Impulsively he wired back, accepting, regretted as soon as the message had been dispatched, but packed his suitcase, turned over the command to the senior lieutenant, and took the train for Washington.

As he went East the years seemed to fall from him like a dream. It was a frozen labyrinth in which he seemed to have been wandering; he seemed to come to himself with a consciousness of years wasted, but of years of action ahead.

Colonel Howard gazed curiously at him as he rose from his desk in the war office and grasped his hands.

"I should never have known you, Wallace," he said.

What he was thinking was, "Good Lord, how the years have eaten into him!"

"Don't think that your work has been unrecognized," he said, after a few minutes of desultory chatting. "It has been, and I know that recognition is coming to you in the fullest measure. You are to work under me here; it's a big scheme that we are preparing, my boy, and only Kellerman and I, and yourself, will be acquainted with all the details, outside of the departmental head. You remember Kellerman?"

Mark nodded, trying to piece together the pictures of the past.

"We are working out the mobilization plans for the first contingent, after it reaches France," Howard continued. "It's a bigger scheme than anything we knew in the past. You'll act as my subordinate and have an intimate knowledge of the details—a sort of understudy, in fact, but with a good deal of initiative as well. And if war comes, as it is sure to come, we'll be sent over on the first transport, to prepare things for the troops. Ah, Kellerman, here's Wallace, newly arrived to take over his duties."

Mark saw not the slightest change in Kellerman since the days of the Cuban war. Kellerman was just as florid as ever, just as burly, with the same rather sinister way of glancing; his black hair was unthinned and untouched with gray. He had borne the years much better than Mark.

If Kellerman reciprocated Mark's feelings, he showed no sign of it in his cordial handshake.

"We were glad to get you, Wallace."



"You'll Excuse Me For a Moment."

he said. "You'll excuse me for a moment, I'm sure."

He drew Colonel Howard aside in conversation, while Mark twirled his fingers and looked out of the window into the busy hive of the capital, and tried to make himself believe that it was all true.

When Kellerman had gone the Colonel invited Mark to sit down, and launched into business.

"I must tell you that it's a pretty stiff job that we're tackling, Mark," he said. "To begin with, we're a sort of nucleus of the whole organization. We're in touch with every division. We have to have the whole thing at our fingers' ends—and it's mainly a matter of ships, animals, and transport. And, to cap the climax, you can imagine what a nest of intrigue and espionage Washington has become in these days. And, as neutrals—ostensibly neutrals—we can do nothing to put an end to it."

He stretched out his finger and pointed toward the big safe between the windows.

"Any one of those two hundred papers there, Mark, would give a valuable clue," he said. "Every night, when work is finished, your task will be to open the safe, take out the inner case containing these documents, add those on which you have been working, including every waste sheet and every scrap of the day's blotting paper, and have the day porter convey them, under your personal supervision, to the strong room, where you and either the General, myself, or Kellerman, will place them in the safety vault. In the morning the same procedure is reversed. And that is why I insisted on our getting you, Mark. I knew you, and I don't know the hundred of other officers of impeccable character whom we could have secured. We can't run risks—we simply can't. That's why it has to be just you and Kellerman and I. We had our lesson in the old days, you know."

He frowned at the remembrance, and then answered Mark's unspoken question with another.

"Where are you staying, Wallace?"

"At the Congressional."

"Well, I want you to come and stay with us as soon as we're settled. We've rented a house in Massachusetts circle, and move in on the first of the month. Eleanor and Mrs. Howard are still in New York, but they're coming here in about ten days' time—just as soon as I can get the house ready for them. Eleanor is dying to see you, and Mrs. Howard has the pleasantest remembrances, of course. And now I'm going to take you to the Brigadier."

The short interview with the head of the department confirmed Mark's

(To Be Continued.)

Record One's Own Thoughts.

"We view the world with our own eyes, each of us, and we make from within us the world we see," wrote Thackeray. "A weary heart gets no gladness out of sunshine; a selfish man is skeptical about friendship, as a man with no ear doesn't care for music."

Cynical Observation.

A woman may insist on having the last word in an argument, but even after you've granted her that you've got to be mighty careful or she'll start another argument.—Exchange.



Those Fall, Winter and Holiday stocks need INSURANCE PROTECTION—why not have us place the risks NOW in our strong companies?

J. ROY CESSNA

INGLESMTIH

There will be preaching at Fairview Sunday evening Nov. 24 at 7:30 o'clock.

Messrs Herman Robinson, Virgil and Stanley, Barnes and Miss Ella Barnes made a business trip to Everett Saturday.

Mr. John Shipway is very ill with pneumonia, following influenza.

Mr. and Mrs. McClellan Jay and son Frank made a business trip to Everett Saturday.

Messrs Ross and Boyd Barnes and the Misses Hammond of Piney Grove were seen driving through Inglesmith Sunday.

Mr. J. S. Morse of Bedford spent Saturday and Sunday with his father Mr. James Morse.

Miss Elsie Miller who has been spending a few weeks with Mrs. Jerome Curran returned to her home at Purcell.

Misses Ida and Lulu Weicht who have been ill with influenza are improving.

NEW PARIS

Parker Davis of Youngstown Ohio is spending a short vacation with his parents Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Davis.

Samuel R. Slick had sale for a part of his goods on Saturday. He and his family have moved to Lovett.

Rev. and Mrs. J. K. Knisely of Juniata were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred J. Rock during the past week.

Mrs. Walter Rose son and daughter John Hiner and family, Harvey Hiner and A. D. Ling of Johnstown were recent visitors in our village and vicinity.

Wednesday evening Nov 13 was a gala time which will long remain in the minds of the people of New Paris, and vicinity celebrating the armistice with Germany. A parade, headed by the cornet band of our town which was made up of school scholars, citizens, automobiles, and horse back riders was the largest our town ever witnessed. Two veteran soldiers of the Civil War, Alex. B. Corie and Allen Harbaugh, were given a prominent position in the parade. At its close, the doors of the M. E. church were opened and the audience room was soon filled to overflowing. Prayer was offered by the pastor of the church the Rev. S. H. Engler. Enthusiastic addresses were made by Simon H. Sell and Prof. L. H. Hinkle of Bedford. Songs were rendered by the pupils of the public schools and music given by the cornet band. A drive was made in behalf of the Y. M. C. A. which amounted to \$148.00.

PURCELL

Farmers around Purcell are finishing husking corn.

Teachers of Purcell, Miss Janet Miller, Woodrow, Miss Lucy Gordon, Silver Mills, Mr. Ira Robinson, Miller, Mrs. Christy Frey, Fairview, have opened their schools again.

Mr. Kelly Cavender is slowly recovering from a long illness of Typhoid fever.

Mr. France Smith received a card from Mr. Ira Smith and Amaranth was in France.

Mr. Ira Smith of Amaranth was visiting his mother Mrs. Ellen Smith of Purcell Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Christy Frey made a business trip to Cumberland Md. Saturday.

Mrs. Nelson Booth of Warfordsburg, Pa. is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Cavender at this writing.

Mr. John W. Emery of Pittsburgh was out on his farm near Purcell on a hunting trip last week.

Mr. Elery Northcraft Cumberland Md. after spending the summer with his uncle William Cavender has returned home.

Sword of the Bronze Age.

Some years ago a sword in its sheath, belonging to the bronze age—the only known specimen of its kind in the country—was found in the bed of the Thames off Brentford. It disappeared for some years, but has just been rediscovered among the antiquities bequeathed to the Brentford public library by the late Thomas Layton, F. S. A.—London.



PESTS INJURE LIVE STOCK

Screw-Worm and Blow-Fly Trouble—some to Stockmen in Different Parts of Country.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Both the so-called screw-worm and the blow-fly larvae commonly called maggots, are pests of prime importance to stock raisers. The screw-worm is often confused with the other species, especially during the spring and fall months. Injury to live stock from maggots is more widespread than is that due to the true screw-worm. In fact, this maggot injury may be found among live stock in any state of the Union, although it occurs most frequently in the warmer portions of the country. The true screw-worm inflicts enormous losses on the stock raisers of Texas, Oklahoma, New Mexico, Arizona, and southern California during seasons which are favorable for its development. During the warmer portions of the year it is never entirely absent from this region and may also cause injury to stock in the other Southern states, and as far north as Nebraska.

The screw-worm is a native of the Americas and has been causing trouble to stockmen for many years. No doubt it is largely due to this fact that cattlemen accept the pest as a necessary evil and always count upon "doctoring" a certain number of cases every year.

The seasonal abundance of the screw-worm fly depends largely upon climatic conditions. The first appearance of adults in numbers in spring varies from the first of April to the middle of June, according to the latitude and earliness or lateness of the season. Throughout most of the territory where it is a pest it usually becomes numerous during early May, and cases of screw-worm injury begin to appear soon after. The insect then gradually increases in numbers until the hot, dry weather of midsummer, which in Texas usually reduces the abundance so that the injury is not severe under normal conditions in the months of July and August, unless considerable cloudy and rainy weather occurs. It becomes more numerous again in the early fall, especially when the weather is warm and showery, and its activities are terminated only with the advent of heavy frosts. The abundance of this fly, of course, is dependent to a large extent upon breeding places at hand, but it is also true that a warm, humid atmosphere is best suited to its development.



Black Blow-Fly, or Common Maggot-Fly, as Seen From Above (Enlarged).

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GOOD FEED FOR LITTLE PIGS

Scalding Middlings With Some Milk and Sweetened With Molasses is Most Excellent.

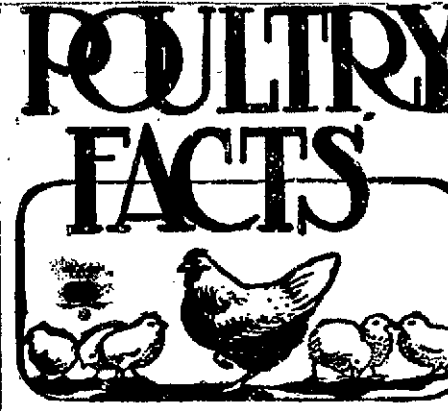
When pigs are about three weeks old they will want to eat more than the milk they can get from their mother. A small, shallow trough should be placed where the sow cannot get it. Scald some middlings, stir and pour in some milk; if the milk is sweet, all the better. Put into the feed about a tablespoonful of molasses. Drive the little pigs carefully over the trough. They will get the odor from the molasses, put their noses to the feed, lap it, and begin to eat.

KEEP DUAL-PURPOSE CATTLE

Popular With Farmer Who Must Depend on Few Animals for Milk and Butter for Family.

(From the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The dual-purpose cattle are popular with the small farmer who keeps but a few cattle and must depend on them to produce all the milk and butter needed for the family and, at the same time, raise calves or steers which will sell readily for slaughtering purposes. They have not been popular with the ranchmen or farmer who raise large numbers of cattle.



RATIONS FOR LAYING STOCK

Pullets on Farm Should Get Large Part of Feed by Foraging if No Snow on Ground.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

When there is no snow on the ground pullets on the farm ought to get a large part of their feed by foraging. Whether they can get it depends not only upon what food may be available but on whether they have been so distributed as to get the feed on the range. To find whether they require more is to observe how far they range and whether they find feed enough to keep them busy most of the time, and then to test them further by seeing how much they eat heartily in the morning, and then go foraging, and also how much they eat just before going to roost at night. Pullets that forage well and have the opportunity to get plenty of green food, worms and bugs cannot be overfed by giving them what grain they will eat up clean. Careful feeders learn just how much their flock will take, and so avoid waste while keeping the birds full fed.

Pullets in confinement should have the same ration they will have in the winter, and be liberally supplied with the vegetable feeds available at the season. Liberal use of these makes it



Hens Scratching in Litter for Grain.

possible to feed grains heavily, to promote egg production, and yet keep the birds in the best of physical condition. A good war-time standard ration is:

- Mash.**
- 2 parts cornmeal
 - 1 part bran
 - 1 part middlings
 - 1 part ground oats
 - 1 part meat scrap or fish meal

- Scratch Feed.**
- 1 part cracked corn
 - 1 part heavy oats

- Green Feed.**
- Cabbage, sprouted oats or any available green vegetable. Another good ration with less beef scrap is as follows:

- Mash.**
- 5 parts mixed feed (bran and middlings)
 - 4 parts cornmeal
 - 1 part beef scrap or fish meal

- Scratch Feed.**
- 1 part cracked corn

- Green Feed.**
- Cabbage, sprouted oats or any available green vegetable.

For a moist mash use eight parts of mixed feed instead of five. Sprouted oats are recommended as green feed, not as preferable to cabbage and other green vegetables when these can be obtained, but in order to use oats as much as possible.

SUCCESS IN RAISING PIGEONS

Good Breeding Stock is Essential and It is Best to Purchase From Reliable Breeder.

Good breeding stock is necessary to succeed in pigeon raising. It is advisable to buy pigeons from reliable breeders—those who guarantee their stock. Many failures in squab raising have been due to poor stock—old pigeons past their period of usefulness, or perhaps too many male birds. There are a great many varieties of pigeons, but only a few are used in squab raising. The Homer is generally considered the most popular variety.

SIX VARIETIES OF TURKEYS

Bronze, White Holland, Bourbon Red, Black, Narragansett and Slate Are Recognized.

The American Standard of Perfection recognizes six different varieties of domesticated turkeys as most desirable, the many others being largely mongrel, breeding from which is always uncertain as to quality of the progeny. The standard varieties are the Bronze, the White Holland, Bourbon Red, the Black, the Narragansett and the Slate.

ADVENTURE'S WAY
By MAISIE BROPHY.

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Susanah looked down the long village street where stone pavements basked in hot sunshine, and up the long street where a green hill sloped invitingly; then she paused in the gap of the hedge, wondering in which direction adventure lay. For Susanah was a child of adventure. Long ago, when she had visited at Aunt Jerusha's, in summer time, she had believed that fairies lurked in that hedge, that enchanting surprises were to be found all the way up hill.

Now, when Susanah's dress reached the tops of her trim high shoes, when her soft hair was massed in wavy coils upon her head, she still believed in fairies, in a slightly different way, while light of promising adventure shone alluringly in her dark lashed eyes.

"If," thought Sue, "you start out on the shortest journey, sure that lovely things are going to happen, why lovely things will happen."

And always Sue was right. She found the lovely things herself; an unusual flower, perhaps, in some hidden corner.

Susanah had discarded both the town road and the hill road for one leading down mysteriously into a vast shady ravine; in the very heart of this solitude, as she went expectantly along she discovered a winding crystal stream. The stream was narrow, and some invader had bridged it across with stones placed wide apart. Immediately Susanah was possessed of a desire to reach the other side by way of the same tempting stones. They were so broad and smooth; she tried the first one cautiously and it bore her weight, then at her daring leap to the second stone the adventurous light in her eyes deepened; this really was better than sitting listlessly in aunt's sleepy garden. Here was an element of chance—which sent a flush to her cheeks—to be perched on a stone in midstream, with no one to come to her aid if the stone should slip, or if she should find herself unable to reach the third stone or return to the first.

Susanah laughed a merry laugh, which went echoing down stream to where a man sat fishing, just around the bend.

The man drew up his line abruptly and peered around the corner; then, "Great Scott!" he muttered, for the stream was not shallow, as Sue had believed.

"Of all the foolishness," the man grumbled; he was exceedingly annoyed that his afternoon's sport would be interrupted.

By way of attracting her attention, he began to whistle softly, and Susanah looked about. "Please remain where you are for a moment," the man called; and made his way to her along the slaty beach.

She stood quite still; this man, of course, was but part of her coming adventure.

"It will be dangerous for you to try to go farther," the man admonished, "and to move now might cause you a wetting. I will wade out in a moment and carry you back."

"Carry her back!" Susanah was about to indignantly protest, when the stone swayed beneath her feet; instead, she gave a startled cry. The man's strong arms caught her up just as she discovered that the soles of her shoes were growing uncomfortably wet. She wondered, as her deliverer's high boots splashed back through the water, at her own sense of perfect confidence.

"That," he remarked severely, "was a needlessly reckless thing to do. One has no right to allow their whims to carry them into—" Just then he paused, staring, for Susanah had, for the first time turned her wide eyes full upon him. Their glinting depths seemed to recall to him inexplicably certain joyous, care-free days of his boyhood. He smiled. Again he looked, and it was as though he, too, had glimpsed the fairies.

"I will not try to scold you," the man told Susanah. She dimpled. "I am very grateful to you," she answered.

"Billy," he called, "Billy."

Then suddenly he raised his voice in a hallo!

Down through the opening a boy came racing toward them. He wore a khaki suit, this boy, and doffed his hat to Susanah.

"Look after the boat and tackle, son," the man commanded. "I am going to walk up to the level."

Susanah, moving quietly at his side, realized that in some strange manner her adventure had become unaccountably disappointing.

"I am going to ask a return for saving your life," the man was saying, laughingly; "we are camping out down here, but Bill makes abominable coffee. It would be too much to ask today, of course, but if you could manage to slip down here some time around mealtime, and instruct him in the art of coffee-making; that is, if you do not live too far away—" His voice was eager.

"Couldn't your wife teach your son?" Sue stammered.

"I have no wife. 'Son' is a pet name I give to my boy scouts. I'm their scout master; we are all camping here together."

Susanah looked up the path to the opening, then down to the way of charmed adventure. "I will go back with you and show Billy about that coffee now," she said.

SAVED BY GIRL LASHED TO MAST

Crew Rescued After Thrilling All-Night Experience in Lake Storm.

HOLDS HEROIC VIGIL

Signals Bring Succor to Helpless Craft on Lake Michigan After All but Daring Young Woman Are Exhausted.

Chicago.—Lashing herself to the mast of a disabled boat in the gale that swept Lake Michigan, Miss Margaret Sturdy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph F. Sturdy of 115 East Chicago avenue, maintained a heroic vigil until dawn. Then the American flag she was waving as a signal of distress brought succor. The boat was several times on the verge of foundering.

This was the story brought to Chicago after Capt. A. F. Brown and his crew of the South Chicago coast guard station had responded to Miss Sturdy's signals and rescued both boat and passengers. The boat, which was eight miles out in the lake, was towed in. Aboard it, besides Miss Margaret, were her parents and a crew of two men.

From Portland, Me.

They had brought the boat, a 60-foot sailing yacht with an auxiliary gasoline engine, from Portland, Me., where Mr. Sturdy purchased it for Mrs. Sturdy some weeks ago. It is named the Mikado.

The voyage had been uneventful save for a few minor squalls until they encountered the storm. Even then they would have made Chicago safely had not the gasoline engine become disabled. The sails were useless in the high wind.

They drifted all night, Miss Sturdy told a reporter, while the crew tried in vain to repair the engine. Toward midnight the violent pitching of the boat caused Mrs. Sturdy to become ill. She failed to respond to emergency treatment and her condition was such that the services of a physician were urgently needed.

Girl Guards Vessel.

The strain of keeping watch for passing vessels, working with the engine, and battling the storm exhausted



Was Tossing About Like a Cork.

ed Mr. Sturdy and his two-man crew, and they succumbed to sleep about three o'clock in the morning. The duty of guarding the little vessel thereupon devolved upon the daughter.

The storm showed no signs of abatement. Big combers were breaking over the deck and the Mikado was tossing about like a cork when Miss Sturdy took the vessel's American flag and fought her way to the mast, just about the bow. Using a coil of hempen rope, she bound herself to it and remained there until about five o'clock, when Captain Brown's lookout sighted her distress signals.

NEW SWINDLE IN CANADA

Crooks Impose Fines on Farmers for Having Too Much Food in Possession.

Vancouver, B. C.—County police in the farming sections of British Columbia are hunting for a number of clever crooks who have been imposing fines on farmers for having too much meat, flour or other provisions on hand. One farmer reports having been fined \$25 by one of these supposed inspectors who had been fed by the farmer and housed all night. At breakfast the visitor was served with bacon. The fine was then imposed for serving meat on a meatless day.

Is Meanest Burglar.

Springfield, Ill.—Police here are searching for Springfield's meanest burglar. He recently broke into two homes and rifled baby banks. One yielded \$3.30 and the other \$50. Nothing else was disturbed.

FARM ANIMALS

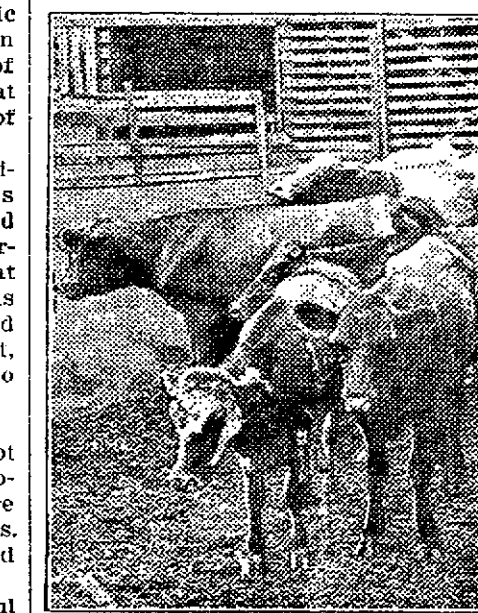
FATTEN CALVES FOR MARKET

Tests Conducted by Bureau of Animal Industry and the Alabama Experiment Station.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In cattle feeding contests conducted by the bureau of animal industry of the department of agriculture and the Alabama experiment station, covering a period of five years, the fattening of grade calves for market proved profitable in every test made.

Cottonseed meal, cottonseed hulls and alfalfa hay proved to be an excellent ration and a profitable one for fattening calves. Cottonseed meal and



Stock Raisers Will Find It to Their Advantage to Take More Pains to Find Out Needs of Their Animals and Feed Them Accordingly.

cottonseed hulls proved to be a good fattening ration for calves for a short feeding period.

When fed in conjunction with cottonseed meal, corn silage of rather poor quality produced the same daily gains on calves as did cottonseed hulls and cheapened the cost of the daily gains.

The substitution of two-thirds of the cottonseed meal in a ration with corn did not prove profitable when corn cost 70 cents a bushel and cottonseed meal \$26 a ton.

In one test it was profitable to replace one-third of the cottonseed meal with corn and cob meal, but in a second test nothing was gained by the introduction of corn and cob meal. The first year the calves which received corn and cob meal made slightly larger daily gains and sold for more than did the calves which received cottonseed meal as the sole concentrate. The second year the addition of corn to the ration did not increase the size of the daily gains, nor did the calves which received corn sell for any more per pound than the other calves.

In a third test 32 high-grade Aberdeen-Angus calves fed on a ration of about three pounds of cottonseed meal, two pounds of cowpea hay and as much cottonseed hulls as they would eat made daily gains at a cost of \$5.55 per hundred pounds and returned a net profit of \$3.50 each.

In a fourth experiment 34 calves which were fed for 112 days in the dry lot and then fed 89 days on pasture made good daily gains, but the profits were not as large as they would have been if the calves had been sold at the end of the winter. The gains made during the summer were good and were made cheaply, but the price of calves was so much lower in the summer than at the close of winter that the continued feeding into the summer months was not profitable.

NOW FREE OF TUBERCULOSIS

Pure-Bred Herds That Have Successfully Passed Annual Tests Are Placed on Accredited List.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

One hundred and seventy-one herds, representing 6,250 cattle, were qualified June 1 for the accredited list of pure-bred herds of cattle free from tuberculosis which the department of agriculture is developing to insure disease-free sources of pure-bred stocks. In order to have his herd accredited the owner must comply with uniform rules approved by the United States department of agriculture and adopted by nearly all of the states, which require that every animal pass at least two successful annual tuberculin tests. In addition to the number of herds mentioned, more than 600 others have passed one successful test in preparation for accrediting. One of the many advantages of having accredited herds, which is proving popular with breeders, is that the owner may make interstate shipments accompanied by a certificate at any time within one year without subjecting the animals to further tuberculin tests.

Parasites Are Troublesome.

External parasites are extremely troublesome on live stock. They do most injury when the animals are low in condition, for strong stock can resist them better than the weak ones.

Hogs Must Have Water.

Hogs must have water to drink, and if they cannot get fresh clean water in the trough or fountain they will drink wherever they find water, regardless of its condition.

PLEASANTVILLE

MRS. JAMES BAREFOOT.

Mrs. James Barefoot died at her home near Pleasantville on Wednesday evening November 13, 1918. She was stricken with a paralytic stroke on Saturday. She was born February 10th, 1854, at her death she was 64 years 9 month and 3 days old. She was a good neighbor and a kind and loving mother and will be greatly missed by her family and neighbors. She was a member of the Albright church. She leaves to mourn her loss her husband and the following children: Oscar of Weyant, Nathan, Clark and Ward all of Alum Bank, Draper of Scalp Level, Mrs. Jessie Wise and Mrs. Eltie Gates of Windber. Three sisters Mrs. Margaret Ann Wisegarver of Oregon, Mrs. Rebecca Barefoot of Bedford, Mrs. Eltie Otto of Fishertown two brothers of Fishertown John and Albert and Frank of Schellsburg. The remains were laid to rest in the Pleasantville Cemetery Saturday afternoon.

Adam Yarnell moved his family to Windber Thursday. He having sold his property at this place to Charles and bought a home in Windber. Mr. Yarnell and family will be greatly missed in this community. They were good neighbors and citizens.

Mrs. eGeorge Weyant received a letter from her son, Walter R. Weyant from Park Field Memphis Tenn saying he expected to get home soon. He enlisted in the Aviation 65th Squadron at Memphis last February and children are quite poorly with the flu.

SALEMVILLE

Quite a number of our town folks attended the first number of Lyceum Course at the J. L. R. High School on Saturday night.

Mrs. S. E. Rook and children of Altoona arrived here Saturday evening to visit at the home of Mrs. A. W. Walter.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Debaugh, Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Kagarise and Mrs. P. O. Berkheimer spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. William Replogle at Roaring Springs.

Mrs. Hettie Berkheimer and son Park and Mrs. Mary Ann Kagarise motored to Martinsburg on Sunday and spent the day with the former's daughter, Mrs. John Brumbaugh.

Warren Kagarise shot a fine wild turkey early Saturday morning.

Miss Lullie Imbler of Imbler and brother, Irwin of the S. A. T. C. at Carnegie Tech, Pgh, spent Saturday evening at the home of P. R. King.

Mr. and Mrs. Noah Fryck and Mrs. Annie Butler and daughter Florence of Somerset Co visited among friends in our vicinity during Saturday and Sunday.

CHAPMAN'S RUN

Our school district went over the quota in the United War Work Campaign.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hammond and family, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Hammond of Buck Valley, Pa. Misses Myrtle and Bertha Hammond of Piney Grove and Mr. Earl Pitman of Mechanics Hollow were pleasant guests at Mrs. S. J. Fletcher.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Miller visited the former's parents Mr. and Mrs. William Miller Saturday and Sunday.

Several of our folks attended the parade at Everett Thursday evening. All said it was very good.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Potts of Ohio were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bowman.

Messrs Albert Morris and Murray Bennett visited friends near Mattie Saturday evening.

Miss Emma Morse spent Saturday night and Sunday at Herman Claibourns.

A large crowd attended the sale of Mrs. George Mills Saturday afternoon.

Messrs George Chingerman Perry James and Marshall Mills were business visitors in Bedford Saturday A. M.

Messrs John and Scott Miller spent from Friday until Monday with their son and brother Earnest Miller in Morrison's Cove.

Mrs. Sarah Jane Fletcher and son John left on Wednesday for Altoona they expect to return home Saturday or Sunday.

Harvey Mills and Garfield Mills were in Bedford Saturday last.

STECKMAN

Mrs. Lloyd Steckman and son John of Ellwood City and Mrs. D. F. Means went to Altoona Friday where they visited relatives and friends. Mrs. Means returned to her home today while Mrs. Steckman returned to Ellwood City after having spent about a month with her mother in law and family.

Ross Wilson and family moved today (Tuesday) from the home of his father to near Bedford.

The following persons spent Sunday at the home of Marshall O'Neal of near Chaneyville. Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Grove and children Lyda and Pearl Mrs. S. A. Thomas, Miss Maggie Thomas, Roy and Ivan Means and Marshall Thomas.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Means and Mr. and Mrs. Oden Gearhart and son Frederick of Clearfield were calling in our valley Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Means and Mr. Stella visited at the home of James Leasure of near Clearville Saturday.

Mrs. D. F. Means and Mrs. Lloyd Steckman were callers at Mr. Lewis Steckmans last Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Stella Means visited at J. A. Means Tuesday afternoon.

BEDFORD

Route Five.

Humphrey T. Smith lost a valuable heifer on Monday. Death is supposed to be due to the effects of pasturing on green wheat.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Motto and son Edwin spent several days last week in Cumberland Valley.

Mr. and Mrs. Abram Snavely of Osterburg visited friends here last Thursday.

Mrs. Clevevland M. Smith and son Clair, and Mrs. William Reip and daughter Isola of Osterburg were guests of Mrs. George C. Claycomb.

Your scribe is down at this writing with a congested lung. (Our sympathy. Ed.)

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Haisberger of Jeannette spent a few days with relatives here last week.

CHURCH NOTICE.

St. Johns Reformed Church, Rev. J. Albert Eyer, Pastor, Sunday School at 10 A. M. At 11 A. M. a memorial service for Private Guy F. Bollinger, who made the supreme sacrifice for his country on Sept. 26 At 7.30 a service embodying the spirit of hankssgiving and Patriotism. A cordial invitation is extended to the public.

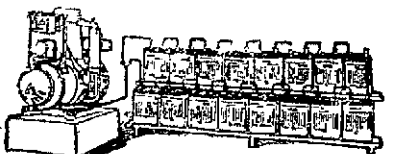
Sulphur Springs Reformed Church Arthur J. Miller, Pastor Services for Sunday Nov. 24. Trinity, Dry Ridge—Holy Communion at 10:00 A. M. Preparatory on Saturday 2:30 P. M. Grace, Mann's Choice—Worship at 7:00 P. M.

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W. H. Mowry, Buffalo Mills

S. E. Lee Bedford, Pa.

Chester J. Langdon, Hopewell, Pa.

J. W. Elder Cumberland Valley, Pa.

Clarence Cuppett, Mann's Choice, Pa.

P. A. Barnett, Saxton

George Kooztz, Cessna

Joe Imbler, Osterburg, Pa.

Henry Wisegarver, Cessna

Charles Phillips, Cessna

H. D. Hershberger, Cessna

Amos Williams, Everett.

George Grubb, Clearville.

Lawrence Imbler, Osterburg, Pa.

William Barefoot, Osterburg, Pa.

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Mrs. S. L. Moses, Osterburg, Pa.

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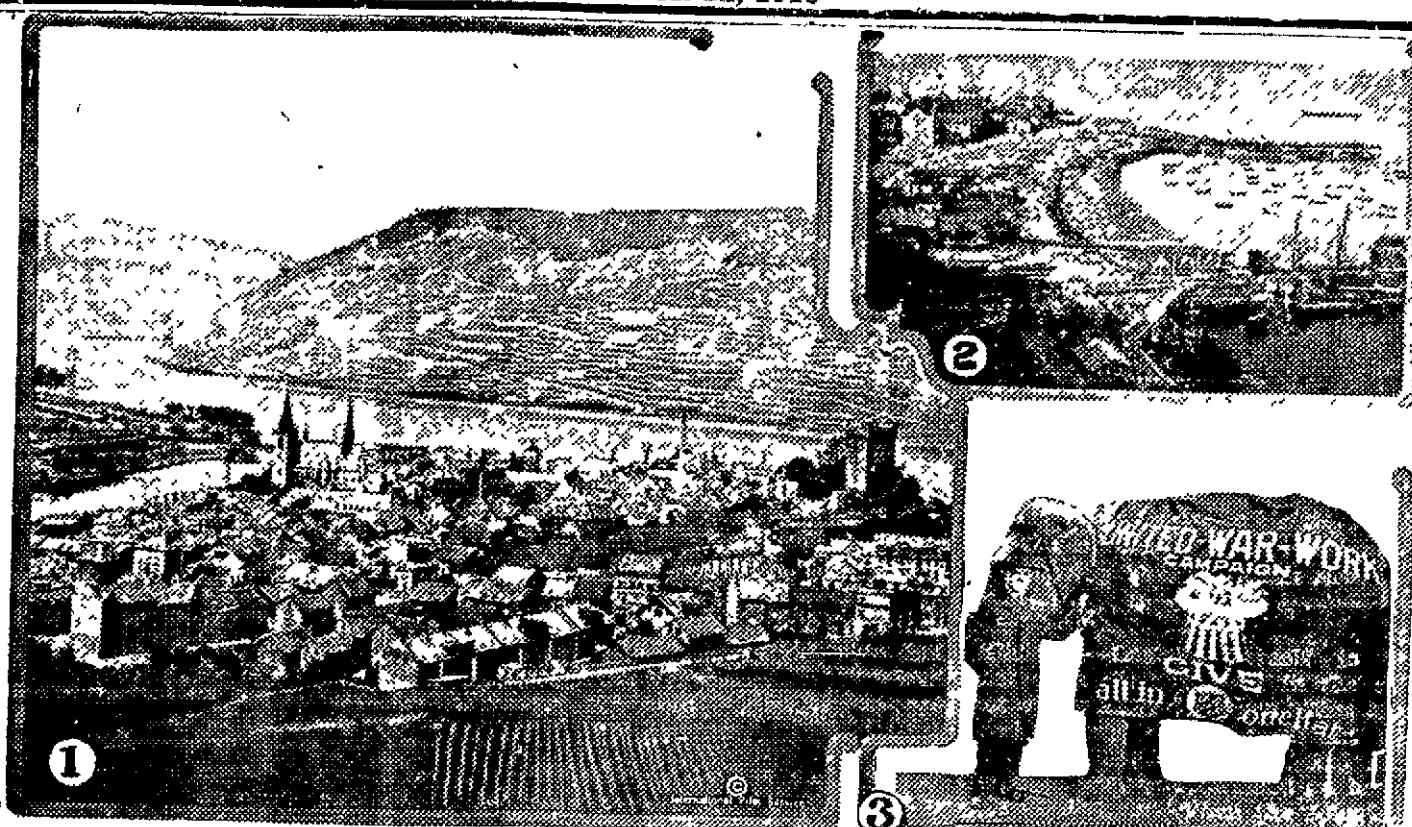
Bedford, Pa.

A New Dodge.

To a Natal Kaffir belongs the credit of inventing a labor-saving device for chimney cleaning. One of the colony journals says: "A native in Weenen had been asked to sweep a chimney, which he undertook to do. Later he was seen mounting the ladder he used for the purpose with a couple of fowls in his arms. These he allowed to descend down the flue, and the job was done."

And the Hobo Left.

"Semper fidelis," announced the hobo. "Dat's me." "Sic semper," chirped the head of the house and the ballad promptly responded.—Louisville Courier-Journal.



1—Bingen, one of the cities on the left bank of the Rhine that passes into the arms of the Rhine. 2—View of the harbor of Helgoland, the fortified island which the mutinous sailors of the German fleet seized. 3—John D. Rockefeller, Jr., opening the United War Work campaign with the aid of an elephant.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Central Europe in a Turmoil of Revolution, With the Socialists on Top.

RULERS ABANDON THRONES

Germany's Plea for Food Will Be Granted by Allies—Mutiny of Fleet May Hamper Armistice—Predictions as to the Peace Conference.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD.

Falling thrones and fleeing kings and princes; a maelstrom of social revolution and military mutiny; soviets of the workers and soldiers in control, and former autocrats in hiding.

That is brief is the condition in central Europe, following the cessation of hostilities. How it will all end and the wisest statesmen can conjecture. Quick work by level-headed leaders may direct a right the great movement and bring out of the chaos orderly and firmly grounded governments of and for the people. At present it seems that a favorite jest has become a sober fact and that the big task now is to make democracy safe for the world.

In Germany the Socialists are establishing themselves under the leadership of their chancellor, Friedrich Ebert, a brainy and highly esteemed man. The several factions of the party appear to be working in some harmony, and the bolsheviks, though yet in the decided minority, have been given recognition which is encouraging them to demand more. In Berlin, where the German republic was proclaimed, there has been intermittent fighting between the revolutionists and some officers and troops that remained loyal to the old order, and in some other cities there were conflicts; but on the whole the change has been accomplished with remarkably little violence. The leaders occupy the reichstag building in Berlin and are striving to put the affairs of life on a normal basis.

In the allied countries there was a shrewd suspicion that the revolution was being fostered and directed under cover by the leaders of the old government in the hope that through it they might be spared some of the rigors of the peace settlement. Such, too, was the explanation of the establishment of a republic in Bavaria, and in Schleswig-Holstein, which states now say they will become parts of the new German republic.

The man in the street, and most of the newspapers, in America, England and France, did not at first look kindly on Doctor Sol's appeal to President Wilson that the allies take steps to save the people of Germany from starvation. It savored of impudence, coming from a representative of the people who starved Belgium, Serbia, Poland and Roumania without a qualm of conscience. But the allied governments have looked at the matter in a different light, and, probably wisely, have determined to supply to the Germans such food as can be spared, not only for humanity's sake but on the theory that order can be more quickly and easily restored among a well-fed people. If the excesses of the starving Russians were repeated in Germany it might be difficult to carry out the terms of the armistice. The feeding of hungry Germany, becomes a common-sense business proposition. Herbert C. Hoover already has sailed for Europe to direct the distribution of food.

The Socialists in control, though wailing at the "terrible harshness" of the armistice terms, declare they will do all they can to obey them. On land this will not be so hard, but the naval situation has been complicated by the seizure of most of the German fleet and of the fortified island of Helgoland by revolting sailors. These men saw, in the surrender and dismantling of the war vessels, the end of their livelihood so they took possession of the ships and sailed from some of the ports. Their future plan of action, if they have any, is misty. When the allies

are given possession of the land batteries the warships can be driven to sea, and there they can be dealt with by the allied fleet.

The abdication of the kaiser, the emperor of Austria and the rulers of minor states in central Europe, while doubtless of absorbing interest to themselves, cannot be considered of great moment amid all the tremendous events that are taking place. These monarchs were but symbols of the order that is passing and even the kaiser already had lost most of his power. He, as William Hohenzollern is now interned at the residence of his friend, Count Bentinck, in Holland. Abdication was forced on him, but in fleeing from his country he showed the yellow streak. Compare his course with the really dignified exit of that other seeker after world domination, Napoleon. The Dutch government pretended to be surprised and disconcerted by the arrival of William, but in reality it knew, he was coming and arranged for the event. There is a report that the former kaiser will eventually take up his residence in his palace on the island of Corfu. This presupposes that the allies will not take possession of his person and put him on trial for his monstrous crimes against civilization. The Germans themselves might decide to do this, for there is an insistent demand among them that such war leaders as Admiral von Tirpitz, Major General Keim, Admiral von Holtzendorff and Dr. Wolfgang Knapp be arrested and tried. Hindenburg and others of the army commanders have sought to evade such fate by submitting to the rule of the soldiers' councils.

The former empress of Germany is said to be in Potsdam, and there are all kinds of rumors about the ex-crown prince. Probably few care whether or not he has been killed.

Charles of Austria by abandoning his throne dodges the great task of straightening out the affairs of the countries that comprised his realm. This will devolve on the peace conference, and doubtless will not be settled without many disputes over conflicting claims and aspirations. As was foreseen, the German part of Austria has elected to become a part of the new German state.

There was great rejoicing along the entire front in France and Belgium when the news spread of the signing of the armistice. Allies and Germans alike cheered the announcement and at once emerged from their trenches and threw aside the caution to which long years of warfare had accustomed them. The retrograde movement of the Huns was accelerated in obedience to the terms of the armistice but for several days the allied armies did not follow them. Then began their own advance into the regions the enemy had been forced to evacuate.

On Thursday it was announced that the Americans had crossed the frontier toward Metz and Strassburg, and that on Sunday Marshal Foch, commander in chief of the allied armies, would make formal entry into those cities of Lorraine and Alsace in the presence of President Poincare and Premier Clemenceau.

In Brussels and other cities the German soldiers got out of hand and were reported to be burning and pillaging. The allies' high command at once warned the German high command that unless this violation of the armistice terms were stopped the allies would take drastic steps.

It is generally agreed now that the world peace conference will meet somewhere in Europe, probably in Versailles. Whether or not President Wilson will attend is not settled. It has been suggested that he be present at the opening and then return home to attend to the vastly important domestic problems that must be solved. Possibly America's representatives at the peace board will include Secretary Lansing, Colonel House, Elihu Root and Justice Louis Brandeis. The proceedings of the conference are sure to be protracted, and well informed correspondents are amusing themselves and their readers by speculating on the conclusions that it will reach. Briefly, they predict that Germany will be compelled to restore Alsace-Lorraine to France; that Luxembourg will be united to Belgium; that Poland will receive large additions, including part of Pros-

sia with an outlet to the sea, and parts of Austria; that Serbia will get Bosnia and Herzegovina; that Italy will receive the Trentino, Trieste and most of Dalmatia; that a plebiscite may be taken to determine the desires of the Croats and Slovenes; that Ukraine may get part of Galicia; that England is to have Mesopotamia and France will take Syria, and that Palestine will become an independent state. Among the many difficult things to be settled are the conflicting claims of Italy, Serbia and Greece; the status of the Arabs and of Armenia; the disposition of Constantinople and the coast of Asia Minor, and the reduction of Bulgaria to the weakest of the Balkan states.

It is expected that the peace conference will open in the latter part of December, after the English parliamentary elections, and already the representatives of all the small nationalities with grievances are gathering in Paris. Many of the questions, it is understood, will be settled in advance by the entente powers and the United States.

Turkey is awaiting in dread the reparation demands of the allies. Already the allied fleet has passed through the Dardanelles and dropped anchor off Constantinople. The men now in control in Turkey have accused Talaat Pasha, former grand vizier; Enver Pasha, former minister of war, and Djemal Pasha, former minister of marine, of embezzlement and other crimes, and those worthies have fled from the capital.

Before the ink was dry on the armistice agreement America began turning to the problem of getting back to a peace footing. Its solution will require the best work of our wisest minds. The demobilization of the immense army will be gradual, and the men will be returned to civil life in the order of their importance in peaceful pursuits and with proper regard to the ability of industries to absorb them. The National Association of Manufacturers gives assurance that every man will find awaiting him the place he left when he went into the service, and there is little doubt that there will be work for all. Innumerable projects that were suspended owing to the demands of the war will be resumed at once, and the demand for labor on these public and private enterprises will be enormous.

The department of war put a sudden stop to the sending of drafted men to the army camps and notified men between the ages of thirty-two and forty-six to return their questionnaires undilled. The men below twenty-one now in the camps may be retained there for a time, for the training and possibly to replace some of those who already have seen service in Europe. As for the army on the other side, it is likely to be there for a good many months yet, for there will be a big job of policing to be done. The navy and marines still are taking recruits. Their part in enforcing the armistice and peace terms will be a considerable one, if present plans are carried out.

Many of the regulations to which we have grown accustomed in the past year and a half are being abandoned. The food administration has suspended the rule requiring the use of wheat substitutes in baking and has increased the sugar ration in some states, but at the same time emphasizes the necessity for continued conservation of all staple foodstuffs. Deferred building projects amounting to many millions of dollars were released by Chairman Baruch of the war industries board, and many industrial restrictions were removed.

The government's contracts for war materials are not to be cancelled abruptly, so the contractors will have time for readjustment.

The people of America are being kept awake to the fact that with the near approach of peace their financial responsibility due to the war has not ceased. At the present time they are called on to raise a huge War Work fund to be expended by the seven organizations whose work is by no means ended. Then, early next year, there probably will be a fifth Liberty loan, for the nation's expenditures due directly to the war must be enormous for a long time to come. Most of what was raised in the past was spent before it was received.

For Love's Sake

By ALVAH JORDAN GARTH

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

A wonderful thing had happened. It was like a page from a story book. A fairy godmother had stepped abruptly into the life of Chlo Morse, touched her with a magic wand and led her into the small commonplace room in which she existed became a possible palace of gold. Laces, diamonds, silks and velvets seemed ready for an outstretched hand. There was the proof—a formal but precise letter informing her that she had shared to the extent of \$50,000 in the fortune of a relative she had not thought of for years.

It was all in cash or its equivalent. Would she please come and carry it away? It was hers without restriction. All she had to do was to sign a simple receipt, and with a golden key she could unlock the door of society and opulence and enjoy life as she had often dreamed.

Though not so much of late, Chlo had become a worker and was proud that she had proved a first class stenographer. Then, too, she had been fortunate, happy contented in having for her employer a young business man whose courtesy and kindness had won her heart.

Warren Bliss was always kind to those about him, but he had put himself out to train her in business ways until he trusted her with the most important business of the office.

Independence had inspired her with ambition, and the lure of luxury and inactivity each hour attracted her less and less. She had a thought of confiding in Mr. Bliss. She had no opportunity of discussing her prospects with him, however. All that week he seemed busy abstractedly and worried looking by turns. He amazed her one morning just after her arrival at the office.

"Miss Morse," he said, "I am in deep financial straits and may have to close out at any minute."

"Oh, Mr. Bliss!" voiced Chlo, in a shocked tone.

"I shall know as soon as my lawyer has reported from my creditors," continued Bliss. "Ah, there is the lawyer now. Well?" he interrogated. "Bankruptcy," announced the attorney.

"Oh! never that!" gasped Bliss. "Unless you are willing to turn your business over to the house you clear through, Alden & Co. The vaupres! They offer \$5,000 for the business." "But the other creditors?"

"Must lose! Make yourself safe. The amount offered will put you on your feet in some new business."

"Money which belongs to my creditors—no!" said Bliss simply.

A score of generous emotions and impulses stirred the soul of Chlo Morse. To her at that supreme moment recognizing the manliness of her employer, she considered her money as dross, compared to saving his good name and the wreck of his business. Almost at the moment the office was visited by three men who announced to Bliss that they represented the bulk of the creditors of the house, and were in a position to throw the whole matter into the courts.

"The business is worth something," stated Bliss. "Its established name, its clientele."

The visitors doubled their offer, but Bliss shook his head persistently. "No," he said resolutely.

"The entire debts will aggregate about \$15,000," observed the lawyer. "You people can well afford to give double that."

"We shall begin court proceedings at once," threatened the leader of the trio.

"Wait!"

It was Chlo who spoke. Her eyes were flashing, her pulses quivering. She advanced and confronted the fairly startled group.

"I will give \$20,000 for the business. Do not think I am out of my wits, Mr. Bliss," she added, with a smile to her employer, who, indeed regarded her with incredulity and amazement. "If you will call one of your clerks I will write out a check and he can cash it, and pay off these gentlemen now and the other claims later."

An hour later Warren Bliss dropped into a chair faintly collapsing with the reaction from the vivid, rapidly succeeding events of the past 60 minutes. His creditors had left, the lawyer also. He and Chlo were alone. His eyes traversed her face with a wan but searching glance.

"Is it all a dream?" he asked vaguely. "Make me understand, for I am in a daze."

"It is so simple," murmured Chlo. "I had the money and I have thought it all out. I will sell you back a half interest in the business for \$5,000. Isn't that fair?" and then womanlike the strain of the hour broke her down and she had a good crying spell.

She looked up as he moved to her side and his hand rested on her fair head, reverently but caressing as she sobbed out the story of her legal and her gratitude for his helpful kindness when she needed it and his true friendship.

"I am crying because I am so glad for your sake," she said.

"Will you seal this glorious compact with a kiss?" he asked ardently, roused out of himself at all this artless devotion to his interests.

She did not deny him, for she knew that true love had spoken, and possessed a lifelong partnership.



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They Cure
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Says: We used RATSNAPE purchased of you about our plant for the extermination of rats with marked success. It is a wonderful preparation. It did beyond question all you claimed it would do—killing the rodents, driving them from their haunts and eliminating odors arising from their death. We cheerfully endorse its use in places infested with vermin. Four sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00 and \$3.00.
Sold by Metzgar Hardware Co.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE
Estate of Joseph Helsel Deceased
The undersigned auditor by the Orphans Court of Bedford County, to construe the will of Joseph Helsel, late of Union Township, Bedford County, Pa. deceased, ascertain the legatees and the persons entitled to receive the funds in the hands of W. E. Hoenstine, Administrator et al. of the said Joseph Helsel, deceased, and to make full and complete distribution of the funds in the hands of the Administrator, will sit for the purposes of his appointment at the Court House in Bedford Pennsylvania on Friday the 13th day of December, 1918 at 10 o'clock A. M. where and when all persons shall be required to present their claims or be forever barred from coming in for a share of said funds.
Emory D. Claar Auditor.
Frank E. Colvin, —Attorney.
Nov. 22, 31.

W. K. Sproule, Jr. Assistant Cashier,
Columbia National Bank,
Indianapolis, Indiana
Says: We were bothered quite a little by rats in our basement, destroying our stationery, but after distributing your RAT SNAP very thoroughly, we are pleased to report that we are no longer bothered with them. Four sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00 and \$3.00.
Sold by Metzgar Hardware Co.
PUBLIC SALE OF VALUABLE PERSONAL PROPERTY
The undersigned Administrator of Charles W. Colvin, late of Napier Township, Bedford County, Pa. deceased, will offer at public sale at the late residence of deceased in Napier Township, near Schellsburg, on Friday, November 29, 1918, at 9 o'clock A. M. all the personal property of said deceased to wit:
2 horses, 2 mules, 22 cattle, 29 sheep, 10 hogs, 2 wagons, 3 mowers, grain drill, half interest in potato digger, half interest in manure spreader, gears, single harness and all kinds of farming implements. Corn and wheat by the bushel, hay by the ton, fodder by the bundle, stoves, carpets, matting, tables, chairs, cream separator, churns, washing machine and a large amount of household goods and many other articles too numerous to mention.
Terms: All sums of \$5.00 and less in cash, on all sums over \$5.00 a credit of six months on giving notes with good security. No goods to be removed until settled for.
Anna Pearl and George W. Colvin, Administrators
Frank E. Colvin, —Attorney

GET SLOAN'S FOR YOUR PAIN RELIEF

You don't have to rub it in to get quick, comforting relief

Once you've tried it on that stiff joint, sore muscle, sciatic pain, rheumatic twinge, lame back, you'll find a warm, soothing relief you never thought a liniment could produce. Won't stain the skin, leaves no muss, wastes no time in applying, sure to give quick results. A large bottle means economy. Your own or any other druggist has it. Get it today.

Sloan's
Liniment
Kills Pain

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of Lewis Benna, late of Harrison Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

George W. Benna,
Tillman Benna,
Administrators.
Mann's Choice, Pa.
D. C. Reiley, —Attorney.
Oct. 25, 6t

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
In the Estate of Barbara Anne Hamilton, late of the Township of Liberty, County of Bedford, Deceased.

Letters of Administration having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent will make known the same, and all persons indebted to the said decedent will make payment to them without delay.

ARTHUR O. HAMILTON,
Findlay, Ohio,
WILBERT H. HAMILTON,
Saxton, Pa.,
Administrators.

ALVIN L. LITTLE,
Attorney
nov 8-6t

PUBLIC SALE
On Friday, November 21, 1918, at 12.30 sharp, C. P. Briner, of Cumberland Valley, 12 miles from Bedford, will sell gray horse, bay mare, colt, 2 years old, suckling colt, 3 milk cows, 4 head young cattle, fodder, oats, corn, hay, binder, drill, plows, cultivators, land roller, mowing machine, hay rake, harrows, log sled, harness, manure spreader, corn planter, buggy, hay ladders, platform scales, wheelbarrow, 3 new hogsheads, carpenter tools and other articles too numerous to mention

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Valentine A. Stuft, late of King Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

SARAH STUFFT,
Administrator, -
Imier, Pa.
GEORGE POINTS, Attorney.
nov 8-6-w

JELLY FOR SOLDIERS.

Government trucks driven by soldiers are likely to pass through Bedford all winter and will stop at the Red Cross Canteen. Within the past week 1,800 men have passed over the Lincoln Highway and to all these men jellies, jams, and pickles have been given. An appeal is now made to every school child to give a glass of jelly or jam, a jar of fruit, apple butter or pickle. Each teacher is asked to put this notice before his school and send the collected jellies to the Bedford Red Cross Canteen (next to M. Beams Hardware Store). Some schools have already responded very liberally. These soldiers are often in need of toilet soaps, towels, and knitted garments and if any one in your school district has any of the above to donate to the men, they will be thankfully accepted. Cash donations are needed to. Any inquiries relative to this work will be given by Mrs. Lloyd H. Hinkle, Vice chairman of Canteen. Phone 79y
Nov 15 —22

Not as He Imagined It.
"When you bought your motor car I dare say you thought it would give you a great deal of pleasure?" "Oh, yes," replied the unhappy motorist. "I was deceived by a smooth-tongued salesman. I have since discovered that it forces me to contribute generously to the incomes of a large number of people for whom I have no affection whatever."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

"OH, IF I COULD BREAK THIS COLD!"

Almost as soon as said with Dr. King's New Discovery Get a bottle today!

The rapidity with which this fifty-year-old family remedy relieves coughs, colds and mild bronchial attacks is what has kept its popularity on the increase year by year. This standard reliever of colds and coughing spells never loses friends. It does quickly and pleasantly what it is recommended to do. One trial puts it in your medicine cabinet as absolutely indispensable. Sold by all druggists.

Bowels Usually Clogged?
Regulate them with safe, sure, comfortable Dr. King's New Life Pills. Correct that biliousness, headache, sour stomach, tongue coat, by eliminating the bowel-cloggers.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Eliza Helsel, late of the Township of Bedford, County of Bedford and state of Pennsylvania, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent will make known the same and all persons indebted to said decedent will make payment to me with out delay.

Alvin L. Little—Executor
Bedford, Pa.
Nov. 1, 6t.

PUBLIC SALE.

On Friday November 15, 1918 at 1 o'clock sharp the Osterburg Creamery Company of Osterburg will offer the following personal and real estate for sale - One piece of ground 200 x 200 feet, a one-story building 24 by 40 feet, containing therein a 10 H P. Economic Horizontal Steel Boiler, a H. P. Horizontal Engine combined churn and Butterworker, 400 pound capacity cream ripener, and pasteurized starter can pumps, printer, office desk and chair, scales and other articles necessary in running an up-to-date creamery. Terms made known one day of sale.

Plenty of exercise, fresh air, regular hours—is all the prescription you need to avoid influenza—unless through neglect or otherwise, a cold gets you. Then take—at once

CASCARA QUININE
Standard cold remedy for 30 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red Top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Eliza McElfish, late of Southampton township Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Russell C. McElfish
Palmer D. McElfish
Executors
Caneyville, Pa.
B. F. Madoe, Attorney
Oct. 13 6t

PUBLIC SALE

A. O. Hamilton and W. H. Hamilton Saxton, Pa. Administrators of the Estate of Mrs. Wm. L. Hamilton, will offer for sale all the personal property of the decedent on Saturday, November 30, 1918 at 1 o'clock sharp:

Organ, bean chairs, couches, wash stands, sewing machines, stoves, quilting frame, carpets, iron kettle, sausage grinder, laid press, meat benches, tables, canned fruit, potatoes, bees and empty hives, garden tools, vinegar barrel, lot of brick and roofing slate and many other articles.

Terms are \$5.00 or less in cash Over \$5.00 a credit of three months C. E. HOMAN, Auctioneer.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Jacob Witt, late of Londonderry Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased

Letters testamentary having been granted, the undersigned executor named in the last will and testament of Jacob Witt late of Londonderry Township Bedford County, Pa., deceased, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same

John W. Buchanan
Executor
Cumberland Md.
Frank E. Colvin, —Attorney
Nov. 22, 6w

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON
(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago)
(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union)

LESSON FOR NOVEMBER 24

JACOB AND ESAU RECONCILED.

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 33:1-11.
GOLDEN TEXT—A soft answer turneth away wrath—Proverbs 15:1
DEVOTIONAL READING—Psalms 46.
ADDITIONAL MATERIAL—Genesis 32:3-33:28

From Bethel, Jacob went to Padan-aram to his mother's people. Here he served Laban for twenty years—fourteen years for his wives and six years for certain wages. In his dealings with Laban he finds his match—two schemers get together—"diamond cuts diamond."

1. Jacob Departs for Canaan (31:1-21).

The time had come for Jacob to go back to his kindred in the land of Canaan. The Lord instructed him so to do (v. 13). Though going forward under the direction of God, his Jacob-ature caused him to take clandestine leave of Laban. When Laban realized the situation he went in hot pursuit, but God appeared unto him in a dream and warned him against any act of violence toward Jacob. They formed a compact and Laban returned home.

11. Jacob on the Way (chapter 32.)

Laban's return freed Jacob from the enemy who was pursuing him from behind, but he faced a more formidable one in the person of Esau.

1. Jacob meeting the angels (v. 1). Two camps of angels met him to give him the assurance that God would be with him according to his promise. Notwithstanding this, he continued to scheme. He sent a deputation with a message of good cheer to Esau.

2. Jacob praying (vv. 9-12).

Esau made no reply to Jacob's message, but went forward with an army of men, four hundred strong, to meet Jacob. Jacob is in great distress, therefore he casts himself upon God in prayer. This is a fine specimen of effectual prayer. It is short, direct, and earnest. (1) He reminds God of his command issued for his return, and also of the covenant promise (31:3). Surely God would not issue a command and then leave him in such a strait. (2) Pleads God's promise as to his personal safety (v. 9, cf. Genesis 28:13-15, 31:33). In our praying we should definitely plead God's promises in his word, on the ground of covenant relationship in Christ. (3) Confesses unworthiness (v. 10). In this he shows the proper spirit of humility. (4) Presents definite petitions (v. 11). He lays before the Lord the definite request to be delivered from the wrath of Esau.

3. The angel of Jehovah wrestling with Jacob (32:24-32).

In God's school of discipline, Jacob is making some improvement, but still he is under the sway of self-will and self-trust. Though he had laid the matter definitely before the Lord, he thought that his scheming would render God some assistance. Accordingly, he sent presents ahead to appease the anger of Esau. While journeying along, a man met him and wrestled with him, but Jacob knew not who he was. Perhaps he thought that Esau had pounced upon him in the dark. He exerted every ounce of strength in what he thought was the struggle for his very life. The morning was approaching, and still the wrestlers continued, Jacob not knowing it was Jehovah manifest in human form. This is the second crisis in Jacob's life. He did not dare to enter the promised land under the control of his self-sufficiency; his selfish will must be broken; his Jacob-nature must be changed. God humbled him by dislocating his thigh. When thus humbled, he quit wrestling and clung to God. He got the blessing when he, conscious of his weakness, laid hold of God.

4. Jacob gets a new name (v. 28)

He was no longer Jacob, the supplanter; but Israel, a prince of God. His new name was given him after he had a new nature. He came face to face with God, and face to face with himself, and fought the battle to a finish. We must have the new nature before we can enter the place of blessing. Jacob came to realize that he had been struggling with God, for he called the place "Peniel," which means "face to face with God."

III. Jacob Meets Esau (33:1-11).

God had evidently wrought with Esau, for when Jacob approached him the sting of bitterness was gone. It was not Jacob's scheming that removed Esau's anger, but the action of the Supernatural upon his heart. At Jabbok Jacob got right with God, so when he met Esau it was an easy matter to get right with him. When we are right with God it is an easy matter to get right with our brother.

In This Life.

We hear much of love to God. Christ spoke much of love to man. We make a great deal of peace with heaven. Christ made much of peace on earth. Religion is not a strange or added thing, but the inspiration of the secular life, the breathing of an eternal spirit through this temporal world.

Man and His Faith.

Faith is the substratum of life; so that a man will be as he believes, and will believe as he lives.—Wm. M. Taylor.

FOR SALE

A good Farm in Hopewell Township, containing 176 acres, 100 acres cleared, balance well timbered, good buildings, slate roofs. Bank Barn, 80 x 48. Large Silo, good soft water. Tenant House with six rooms. 1½ miles from Cypher Station. Very convenient to church and school.

TATE & CESSNA
Real Estate Agents
Room Seven, Ridenour Block
BEDFORD, PENNA.

S. E. Blackburn

'Practical Surveyor'

New Paris, Pa.

Piles Relieved

Also Eczema, Salt Rheum, Ulcers, Old Sores and Carbuncles.

Under the influence of San Cura Ointment surprising improvement is made so quickly that it seems almost miraculous.

Stubborn cases of piles like those of Rev. W. F. Gilbert of Titusville, Pa., vanish before the marvelous antiseptic Ointment Mr. Gilbert writes: "For twenty years I suffered with bleeding and itching piles; at times I was confined to the house for more than a month. Two years ago I began using San Cura Ointment and one 50c jar made a firm and permanent cure. I have not been troubled since."

San Cura Ointment is guaranteed by Ed. D. Heckerman, who is the agent in Bedford, to help any of the above named diseases or money back. It relieves pain from burns, cuts and bruises, draws out the poison and often heals in a short time. 30c, 60c and \$1.20 a jar at Ed. D. Heckerman's.

GOOD BABY SOAP

San Cura Soap is a healing and antiseptic soap; just the soothing kind that baby needs. It frees the pores from impurities and prevents rashes and other skin diseases. Fine for anyone's skin; banishes blackheads and pimples, clears the complexion. 25c a cake at Ed. D. Heckerman's.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Lavinia Miller, late of Napier Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Daniel Miller
Administrator.
Rt. 1, Schellsburg, Pa.
E. M. Pennell, —Attorney
Nov. 15, 6t.

NOTICE TO HUNTERS.

All persons are prohibited from hunting upon my land situate in Harrison township, Bedford County Pa. under the penalty of the law.

John G. Miller,
Mann's Choice.
Oct. 25, 4t

LOST—Somewhere between Cumberland Md. and Bedford, Pa. Monday night Nov 11th one 31 x 4 non-skid Kelly-Springfield tire. Finder communicate with H. R. B. Box 37, Johnstown, Pa. and receive reward. It *

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Daniel Elmer Fickes, late of Kimmell Township Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Charles R. Mock Administrator
Bedford, Pa.
Nov. 22, w6

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Charles W. Colvin, late of Napier Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Anna Pearl and George W. Colvin
Administrators
Schellsburg, Pa.
Frank E. Colvin, —Attorney
Nov. 22, w6

Daily Thought.

In general, pride is at the bottom of all great mistakes.—Ruskin.

HOGWALLOW NEWS

DUNK BOTTS, Regular Correspondent.

Some Where, Nov. 1918

Dock Billings, dentist and blacksmith pulled a tooth for Miss Gondola Henstep and made a mistake and pulled the one with the gold in it. Dock was very much disappointed over the accident, as it does not speak well for his profession—that is that branch of his profession. He said he would have tried to apologize to her for this blunder, but that there was no use to try to reason with a woman in a case of this kind.

Hogwallow did not learn the war was over quite as quick as the fellows in the well organized towns, but the news was just as good here as anywhere.

Sile Mahony is talking of making the race for Deputy Constable of Hogwallow. Sile already had lots of opposition before this became known and he will have a lot more if he becomes a candidate.

The trustees dropped in on the Wild Onion school teacher the other day at the school house and caught him asleep. It might have gone pretty hard with him had he not explained that he was planning new world map to be put in use in that the pupils of his school would be far in advance of those who had to wait on the action of the peace conference to take up the study of the new geography. The trustees seemed to appreciate the interest the teacher is taking in the school.

Emory Howsare, of Chaneyville says there has never been much said and thought about it but that feet are pretty useful to a fellow.

The armistice was discussed pro and con by the Hogwallow Club last night and all finally agreed that it meant away made for a fellow to

quit without being killed.

Many statisticians who have been observing figures lately, says it certainly does take money to carry on a war.

An aeroplane passed over Hogwallow last week. Ira Cooper is still in his cellar.

Jake Mills and Baltz Snyder, Jr. are beginning to fatten a little around the knee joints since pumpkins and persimmons are ripe.

Steve Feight of Graceville says if he was in a fight and the other fellow took his gun away from him and kept his own and it loaded all around he wouldn't call it an armistice.

Now that the war is over the Hogwallow Loafers Club will disband and reorganize on a new line, as there will be entirely new subjects to be handled and discussed, and a different type of officers will have to be elected—men of different temperaments—for the handling of subjects that are to come up in times of peace.

George Dicken's found a five dollar bill in the road between Hogwallow and Musket Ridge yesterday. The Old Miser who passed within a few feet of the money only a few minutes before, on learning of Georges good luck collapsed, and has not yet thoroughly recovered from the shock.

The Hogwallow Improvement Association has done gone and voted that Bill Hohenzollern will not be desirable citizen for Hogwallow and he will not be permitted to locate here should he desire to do so.

PROTECTS YOUR CHICKENS

and sure enough it does. A rat will leave all other food to get RAT SNAP and its last he eats. RAT SNAP chemically cremates the carcass. Doesn't have to be mixed with other food. Won't blow away dry soil or decay. Surest, quickest, cleanest, safest to kill rats, mice and roaches. Four sizes 25c, 50c, \$1.00 and \$3.00. Sold by Metzgar Hardware Co.

Most Famous of Thrones.

The peacock throne formed part of the interior decoration of a costly building in Delhi, the ancient capital of the Mogul empire in India. The throne had the figures of two peacocks standing behind it, their tails expanded and the whole so inlaid with sapphires, rubies, emeralds, pearls and other precious stones as to represent real peacock plumage. The throne, valued at several million dollars, was carried off by invading armies and now figures in a palace in Persia.

long the creek in front of our residence on Saturday. He was not hurting deer, but rabbits.

ROUND KNOB

The influenza which has been through our neighborhood is getting some better at it is writing. There was quite a number of Turkey hunters on Nov. 15th but it seems that the only lucky girl was Beatrice Thomas, and the lucky man was Ross Himes both bringing in a nice big turkey.

Christie Ford got hurt on Monday while driving at Finleyville Mines. He got caught between the cars. A rib was fractured.

Mike Goworty and wife and four children and Roy L. Figard and daughter Mildred and son Wilmer, Raymond Figard and wife and daughter Ruth, Clarence Figard and Elmer Himes, Mrs. Henry Detwiler visited at the home of Albert S. Figard on Sunday.

Harvey Clark and family and daughter Mrs. Edna Foor and family visited at the home of Mrs. Mary Gordon of Clearidge on Saturday and Sunday.

Philip Chamberlain died in the Roaring Springs Hospital of pneumonia and influenza. He was a man of good repute and was loved by all who knew him and will be missed among the miners as he was the mine foreman for Schipper Brothers.

Nate Mellett has gone to the West to visit his son for awhile.

Mrs. Christie Ford and Miss Goldie Chaney visited at the home of Mrs. Bell Figard Monday.

Mrs. Chester Dixon visited at the home of Barton Walters on Sunday.

Tone Up
YOUR STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS

By taking a harmless, Vegetable Liver Chocolate each night before retiring You will not only cause the bowels to move regularly every day, but will also derive the tonic effect that these little Liver Chocolates are guaranteed to produce. They can be given to children with perfect safety, as they are purely vegetable. They do not gripe or nauseate, as does castor oil, salts, and other irritating cathartics. Due to the increased demand for KELLOUGH'S VEGETABLE LIVER CHOCOLATES, your druggists' stock may have been depleted, but fresh supplies have been rushed to him.

Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction Or Money Refunded By The Company.
For Sale Where All Medicines Are Sold, or Sent On Receipt of Price.

WEAK KIDNEYS MAKE
WEAK BODIES

Kidney Diseases Cause Many Aches and Pains of Bedford People.

As one weak link weakens a chain, so many weak kidneys weaken the whole body and hasten the final breaking-down.

Overwork, strains, colds and other causes injure the kidneys, and generally when their activity is lessened the whole body suffers. Aches and pains and languor and urinary ills frequently come, and there is an ever-increasing tendency towards dropsy, gravel or fatal Bright's disease. When the kidneys fail there is no real help for the sufferer except kidney pills.

Doan's Kidney Pills act directly on the kidneys. Bedford testimony is proof of their effectiveness.

Miss Susie Fletcher, 113 W. Penn St., says: "I suffered from severe case of kidney complaint. I had heavy, dull aches in my back and side, so I was unable to bend over or lift anything. These troubles bothered me more severely when I caught a cold. I used Doan's Kidney Pills, procured from Dull's Drug Store, and soon got relief."

60c, at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

SPANISH INFLUENZA

Do Not Fear When Fighting a German or a Germ!

By DR. M. COOK.

The cool fighter always wins and so there is no need to become panic-stricken. Avoid fear and crowds. Exercise in the fresh air and practice the three C's: A Clean Mouth, a Clean Skin and Clean Bowels. To carry off the poisons that accumulate within the body and to ward off an attack of the influenza bacillus, take a good liver regulator to move the bowels. Such a one is made up of May-apple, leaves of aloë, root of jalap, and is to be had at any drug store, and called "Pleasant Purgative Pellets."

If a bad cold develops, go to bed, wrap up well, drink freely of hot lemonade and take a hot mustard foot-bath. Have the bedroom warm but well ventilated. Obtain at the nearest drug store "Anuric Tablets" to flush the kidneys and control the pains and aches. Take an "Anuric" tablet every two hours, together with copious drinks of lemonade. If a true case of influenza, the food should be simple, such as broths, milk, buttermilk and ice-cream; but it is important that food be given regularly in order to keep up patient's strength and vitality. After the acute attack has passed, which is generally from three to seven days, the system should be built up by the use of a good iron tonic, such as "Ironite" tablets, to be obtained at some drug stores, or that well known blood-maker and herbal tonic made from roots and barks of forest trees—sold everywhere as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

Delbert Clark and Elwood Sigel, outed to Everett on Saturday evening to do some shopping.

Harry Young and wife and Harry Thomas and wife who have been suffering with the influenza are some better.

Calvin Foster has his new house done and will be ready to move in a short time.

Majesty of the Law.

"Here, now!" sternly commanded Constable Sam T. Slackputter, the redoubtable sleuth of Petunia. "You fellows move on there! Scatter out! You're blocking the sidewalk so folks can't get along. And, besides all that, I want to see a little of that there dog fight myself before it is all over."

—Kansas City Star.

Fog Magnifies.

If you see a person in a fog he seems to be much bigger than usual. The same thing happens when you see men or cattle on the top of a hill against the horizon in twilight. In both cases you judge them to be farther away than they really are, and consequently they appear uncommonly large.

Old Chinese Industry.

Experts differ as to how long ago the Chinese began to make rugs. There are some who think it is one of the native arts of China and others maintain that it is acquired. Nevertheless, it is safe to say that, like the other arts of the Flowery Republic, Chinese rugmaking is of very great antiquity.

CHARTER NOTICE

In the Court of Common Pleas of Bedford County Pennsylvania.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to said Court on Tuesday, the 17th day of December, 1918 at 10:00 o'clock A. M. under the Corporation Act of A. D. 1874 and its supplements, by John R. Stayer, A. H. Stern, David S. Carper, William H. Carper, Sr., John H. Sell, Paul A. Stayer, Ira Bechtel, John Kanode, Isaac H. Stern, William H. Feather, D. M. Kensinger, Charles Carper, H. I. Miller, William K. Carper, Albert Stayer, Albert Erb, George R. Stayer, D. R. Snyder, Mrs. Sarah Stonerook, D. F. Smith, George B. Hoover, D. B. Carper R. R. Stayer, D. R. Stayer, and D. B. Replogle, for a charter to be called: "Replogle Cemetery Association."

The character and object of which is for the purpose of maintaining and improving a public cemetery lands and selling lots in Woodbury Township, said county, and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the said Act and its supplements.

Simon H. Sell Solicitor.

Nov. 22, w3

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Thomas Howard Benton late of King Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Alex. C. Burket,
Administrator
Pavia, Pa.

Frank E. Colvin, Attorney
Nov. 22 6ti.

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF
REAL ESTATE

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court the undersigned will offer at public sale on Tuesday, December 17, 1918, at 10:00 o'clock A. M. on the first described premises the real estate of William Winegardner, late of Napier Township, Bedford County, Penn., deceased to wit:

1. The mansion farm at Point said township, bounded on the North by lands of Harry Burns, on East by Etta Hersberger heirs, on South by William Fisher and on the West by J. H. Winegardner, containing 74 acres more or less, about 55 acres cleared, with dwelling house, bank barn, outbuildings, well and running water.

2. The undivided two thirds interest of a tract of land situate in East St. Clair Township, bounded and surrounded by lands of Lloyd Wright & Son, containing 5 acres, more or less.

Terms: Ten per cent of bid cash on day of sale when balance of terms to be made known.

John H. Winegardner, Point, Pa., George P. Winegardner, Spring Hope

Administrators
Simon H. Sell, Attorney
Nov. 22 3ti.

Simple Recipe for Happiness.

In certain of the rural sections of England it is a belief that a bride at the altar, to insure a happy wedded life, should on no account allow anyone to speak to her husband before she has addressed him by name.

He Wanted to Get Back.

Little Boy (who has a fear of being buried alive): "Mamma, if I should die please put me in a vault and put a nickel in my pocket, so if I come to life I can get home on a street car."

Worryin'.

Mah boss says folks ginally worries dem mos' bout de things whin don' nebuh happen—Ah reckon dat's right—Ah bin worryin' de longest' case he don' nebuh raise mah wages!—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Canada's Big Canal.

The Welland canal, in Canada, carries navigation around Niagara Falls and connects Lakes Erie and Ontario. It is 27 miles long, was built by Canada and was opened in 1833 and cost about \$30,000,000.

BARBARA'S REPLY

By MILDRED G. PEASE.

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Which do you think would be prettier, mother," queried Barbara Stone, "green voile, with white trimmings, or a gray and coral combination?"

Both were poring over fashion sheets, and scarcely heard the sweet martial music which announced a big patriotic parade in the street below.

"Well, sea-green does sound"—Mrs. Stone was in the middle of a sentence when a peal of the door bell that startled her to her feet, sent Barbara flying to the door.

A military man was impatiently tapping his brown leather boot on the stone steps, and upon being admitted quickly made known his errand.

A young soldier who had come on from one of Uncle Sam's training camps to participate in the parade had been thrown from his horse in such a manner as to render him unable to proceed farther, and would they please accommodate him until the parade was over?

"Why certainly, right this way!"—and Barbara led the way to her mother's sitting room and turned down the divan bed. Her mother was equal to the occasion and started right away to make their unexpected guest comfortable.

The guest himself, a good-looking chap of about twenty-five years, was very sorry to disturb them, so he said, but he mentally remarked that it was fate that played him one good turn when she picked a balking horse for him to ride, since it gave him the chance to meet the beautiful girl who had opened the door.

The doctor who had been summoned, on his arrival advised him not to move for a week, at least, as his foot had received a very bad sprain.

Having introduced himself as Jack Carter to Mrs. Stone and making a very good impression on that estimable lady, it was not surprising that her daughter should do all in her power to add to their visitor's comfort. So, accordingly, Barbara brought up a tray laden with dainties that would tempt the most fastidious.

Being rather shy, she laid the tray down beside the bed and, thinking the young patient asleep, was tiptoeing out of the room when she startled her by saying: "Oh, I say, Miss Stone, would you spare a poor fellow a few minutes? It is rather dull, just looking up at the ceiling and watching the sun flicker up and down the wall."

She turned hesitatingly, wondering whether or not to stay; but he did look so boyish and dreadfully lonesome that she decided to read to him a bit. She picked up a magazine and was getting him rather interested, when she felt a magnetism which seemed to draw her eyes away from the book and look in the direction of her listener. What was that indescribable feeling that surged through her? Nonsense! He was only a man among the many she had met; but still there was something different about him.

She finally laid down the book, and he thanked her heartily. She then withdrew from the room, with a promise to continue later.

Each day found her reading or chatting, until one afternoon, about four weeks from the date of his arrival, Jack stood, suitcase in hand, bidding farewell to Barbara. Seeing that her eyes were downcast, he bade her look up, but she refused, and upon closer view he discovered that her eyes were full of tears. "Oh, Barbara! Dear little girl; you are really sorry that I am going? I am sorry, too, dear, that I am going—alone. Could you consent to be my nurse always, dear?"

We do not know her answer, but suffice it to say that next day found Barbara and her mother busily addressing long, white envelopes, and a beautiful solitaire on Barbara's left hand denoted her answer.

Physiological.

"Man had his origin in an environment that subjected him to frequent, rapid and extreme changes from heat to cold, and from dryness to dampness," says Doctor James, "and from a study of his anatomy and physiology, as well as from the teaching of the law of Weismann, we know that we modern men are equipped with the same body device as were our Cromagnon progenitors. Weismann's law is to the effect that acquired characters are not transmitted, and its corollary is equally true, that unused or abused characters are not lost, so that we may think of all congenital characteristics, whether good or bad, as being entailed, and, as far as the race is concerned, as being permanent."—Exchange.

Laid the "Ghost."

A young man recently came to a doctor and his complaint was a rather extraordinary one. He had seen a ghost. The doctor asked him where he had seen it and what it was like. "I saw it," said he, "the other night when I was passing a graveyard; it had a big mouth and long ears like a donkey." "Go home," said the doctor, "and say nothing about it. It was your own shadow you saw."

Iconoclastic Age.

"A scientist says the ant is a much overrated insect." "Not as industrious and intelligent as we have been led to believe?" "That's it. Some of these days a scientist will rise up and tell us that an ostrich cannot digest doorknobs."

POULTRY

CARE OF PROMISING PULLETS

Unprofitable to Waste Feed on Under-sized Birds—Layer is Worthy of Good Feed.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture)

It may pay to keep late-hatched pullets that are well grown for their age even though they should not lay until midwinter, but an early-hatched pullet that is undersized at this season will never make a good hen. To get all that is possible out of all the promising pullets good care and good feeding should be the rule at all stages. It is impossible to grow pullets carelessly and on short rations until they reach the age when they should be full grown and mature, and then bring them forward quickly by a short course of good management.

A pullet that is worth keeping as a layer is worth good care and full rations all the time. A pullet that is not considered worth keeping should be eaten or marketed as soon as she is eatable. The one exception to this is where there is more than enough waste feed for all the poultry kept. Even then it will pay better to sell the unthrifty birds as soon as their character is apparent and to buy good, thrifty ones to replace them.

DETERMINE SEX IN CHICKS

Difficult to Distinguish Until Head Parts Begin to Develop, Says Oklahoma Expert.

A correspondent asks if there is any way of telling a male chick from a female when they are a week old. The Leghorns are probably the quickest breed to develop, but even with these it would be a hard matter to tell a cockerel from a pullet at so early an age. You will have to wait until the head parts begin to develop to have the difference indicated, according to Prof. Harry Emberton of the department of poultry husbandry at Oklahoma A. and M. college.

FALL WORK WITH POULTRY

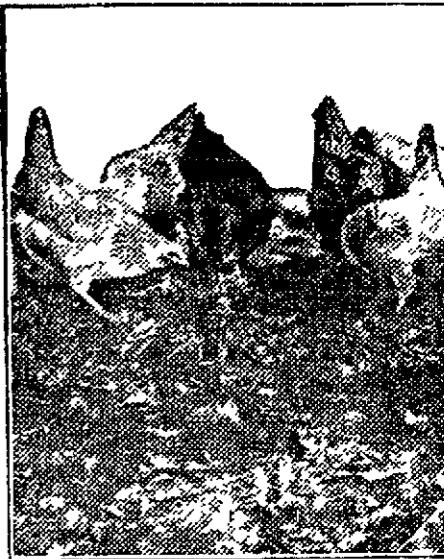
Overcrowding is Liable With Growing Chicks Unless Closely Watched—Three Big Points.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture)

Growing chicks should be looked after very closely, as overcrowding is liable to happen, owing to the fact that the chicks are getting larger and need more room. This is a very important point. Care given the flock at this time means a profit; lack of care, a loss. The three important points are (1) fresh air, especially during the night, (2) fresh water at all times and (3) clean quarters.

In every instance where egg production is the end sought, the pullets should be put into winter quarters as soon as possible. Their winter quarters should be ready in advance. At this season cockerels should be selected for next spring's breeders and placed by themselves with plenty of run if possible. None but strong, vigorous specimens should be selected.

Culling can be done all through the year, but at no time is it more profitable than at this season with the grow-



Hens Scratching in Autumn Leaves.

ing flock. All the weaklings should be culled at once. This will save feed and give the stronger birds that remain room and opportunity to become more vigorous. The laying hens should be gone over again very carefully at this time and inferior ones should be taken out and marketed or eaten. Besides culling for egg production, look out for lice. Hens that have become too heavy or too light should be discarded.

FOWLS THAT ASSIST ENEMY

Hen That Lays for Short Period in Spring Consumes More Than She Produces—Cull the Flock.

Every hen that does not lay except for a little while in the spring consumes more than she produces. Such a hen not only does nothing toward winning the war but actually aids the enemy.

In times of a good plenty the slacker hen might be tolerated but she must be handled with care now.

Go over your flock carefully and continuously. If you have a lot of hens that do not lay, get rid of them.

Wanted, For Sale, Rent, Etc.,

RATES—One cent per word for each insertion. No advertisement accepted for less than 15 cents.

Men Wanted—Laborers, Carpenter Helpers, Mechanic Helpers, Firemen, Trackmen, Stock Unloaders, Coke Oven Men and other help. Good wages at steady employment. Apply to Colonial Iron Co., Riddiesburg, Pa. April 28, 11.

WM. COOK & SONS

say we are pleased to state we can deliver RAT SNAP is without doubt the finest rat and mouse exterminator we have ever used. It does all you claim and more too. Four sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00 and \$3.00.

Sold by Metzger Hardware Co.

WANTED—TO work a good farm for share. Can give references. Address Farmer, Gazette Office.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
THE DIAMOND BRAND
Ladies Ask your Druggists for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold seal. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist or write to CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

FOR RENT—Eight room house. Steam heat and bath. Richard St. Possession Nov. 1st. Apply Myrtle A. Fisher 204 Allegheny St. Cumberland Md.

The **METZGER HARDWARE CO.** has just received a shipment of Majestic ranges—also a full line of heating stoves. Call in and look over their line before purchasing elsewhere.

FOR SALE—Reg. Jersey Bull One month old. "Tormentor" breeding Pine low. Miller farms, Everett, Pa. Nov. 15, 11.

NOTICE TO HUNTERS.

All hunters are hereby notified that they are forbidden by me to hunt on my land and any one caught doing so will be dealt with according to law.

Adam F. Diehl,
Bedford, Rt. 2.

WE BUY

OLD FALSE TEETH

We pay from \$2.00 to \$35.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for diamonds, old Gold, Silver and Bridge work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail. Will return your goods if our price is unsatisfactory. Mazer's Tooth Specialty, Philadelphia Dept. X, 2007 So. 5th St. 10-4-11.

WANTED—Institute boarders. Heated rooms and bath. Apply 245 East Pitt Street. Nov. 15, 21.

Nov. 1, * 11*
FOR SALE—Three 6 foot show cases see John R. Dull, Bedford, Pa.

Nov. 8, 21*
FOR SALE—Good double heating stove almost new. Several good drills and mowers and other farming utensils. Harness of all kinds and vehicles. Set platform scales and bob sleds and two horse wagon. Stivers Stables, Bedford, Pa. Nov. 22, 21.

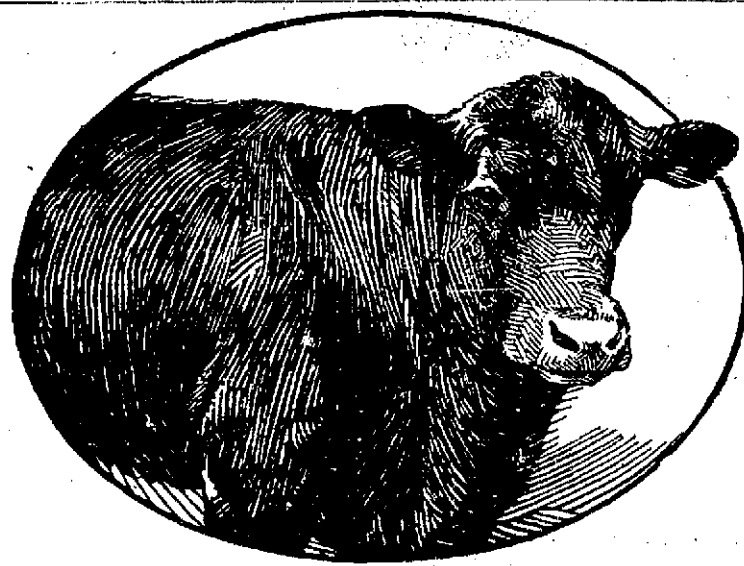
WANTED—Girl or middle aged woman for general housework. All conveniences. Apply Mrs. P. N. Bissler, Bedford, Pa. Nov. 22, 21.

Raising Cotton in Garden.
Cotton seed started in the house and the plants set out in a sunny spot in the garden well before and before their cotton bolls during the autumn. The plants are bushy, from two to three feet high. Flowers, green pods and cotton bolls appear on the plants at the same time. Set the plants two feet apart and keep well cultivated.

French "Immortals."
The French "Immortals" are the members of the French Academy, which is part of the Institute of France. The Institute was founded by Cardinal Richelieu in 1633 and reorganized in 1816. The membership of the academy is limited to forty, and new members are elected by the old membership.

Uncle Eben.
"Too much of do gift of prophecy," said Uncle Eben. "Is dangerous. Do man dat knows in advance what hand he's gwine to get in a poker game ain't no fit associate."

Mistaken Feeling.
Sometimes we feel like we are real snappy and positive, when we are only impatient and disagreeable.—Our Boys Magazine.



What Determines Meat and Live-Stock Prices?

Some stock men still think that Swift & Company—and other big packers—can pay as little for live-stock as they wish.

Some consumers are still led to believe that the packers can charge as much for dressed meat as they wish.

This is not true. These prices are fixed by a law of human nature as old as human nature itself—the law of supply and demand.

When more people want meat than there is meat to be had, the scramble along the line to get it for them sends prices up. When there is more meat than there are people who want it, the scramble all along the line to get rid of it within a few days, while it is still fresh, sends prices down.

When prices of meat go up, Swift & Company not only can pay the producer more, but has to pay him more, or some other packer will.

Similarly, when prices recede all down the line Swift & Company cannot continue to pay the producer the same prices as before, and still remain in the packing business.

All the packer can do is to keep the expense of turning stock into meat at a minimum, so that the consumer can get as much as possible for his money, and the producer as much as possible for his live-stock.

Thanks to its splendid plants, modern methods, branch houses, car routes, fleet of refrigerator cars, experience and organization, Swift & Company is able to pay for live cattle 90 per cent of what it receives for beef and by-products, and to cover expense of production and distribution, as well as its profit (a small fraction of a cent per pound), out of the other 10 per cent.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



That very good Pepper
Pop I got at Hecker-
man's Drug Store, it
beats the band.



WANTED—A woman capable of taking charge of house family of four no small children. Send reference with answer. Wages \$7.00 per week. L. B. L. Johnston, Trust Bldg. Johnstown, Pa.

HYNDMAN

Mrs. Annie Topper visited several days last week with Mount Union friends.

Samuel Meyers and daughter Laura returned to Derry, Pa. after visiting home folks for several weeks.

O. Emmerling returned to Johnstown last week after a visit at the home of J. H. Wagner.

We are glad to note that the Flu is gradually leaving our little town, but only after it has claimed about two per cent of our people as victims. There have been many homes here saddened by the disease and yet how thankful we are that so many recovered.

J. H. Wagner met with a very painful accident Saturday morning while hunting turkeys, he was mistaken for a turkey and was shot in the head and neck. He was hurried to Cumberland to the hospital, where they found his condition is not serious.

C. H. Hughes spent Saturday and Sunday at his home in Bedford.

Misses Marian O'Neal and Olive Buzzard spent the week end at their homes in Everett.

Samuel Reese moved from his farm to Hyndman the past week.

Rev. E. C. Callahan of Midland Md. was seen in our town between trains Saturday.

M. S. Garber of Lancaster Pa. spent the past week here with his sister, Miss Estella Garber.

Miss Stella Colvin of Schellsburg spent the week end at the home of J. H. Miller.

Harry Bowman and family of Somerset were visitors Saturday and Sunday at the home of Rev. and Mrs. J. C. Powell.

Miss Ethel Rhodes was a Bedford visitor one day last week.

Mrs. Amanda Shaffer is visiting in Bedford, Pa.

Mrs. Fred Wolford spent Sunday at Fossilville, Pa. with her son Thomas Good.

Miss Harriet Sheavely left for Duquesne, Pa. where she will enter a business college.

Prof. C. P. Shriver, of Pittsburgh visited several days last week with friends here.

Rev. A. S. Kresge is visiting in Somerset, Pa.

Mrs. A. S. Kresge was called to Shamokin, Pa. on account of the serious illness of her sister.

The Londonderry Township schools all opened Monday November 18.

Miss Belle Gloyfely is spending the week at the home of James Kennell of Londonderry Township.

Mrs. Lucile Ritter of Baltimore is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Blair.

Knows Only Too Well.
The query "Why does a hen cross the road?" never presented any difficulty to the man who has a garden on the opposite side.—Boston Transcript.

The Long "Hike"

By EVELYN LEE

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

"Mr. Taylor off on his usual hike?" inquired the presentable young man who had stopped at the gate to accost Lizzie Taylor.

"He is on an unusually long hike," explained the sun-browned pretty-faced girl.

"Not by way of the old desert trail?" "I fear yes; but you see he knows every foot of the land, all the safe resting spots and water holes. There is a political campaign on at Blairsville, and one of the contestants asked him to come over and speak."

"I see," murmured the young man absently. Then he fixed his glance close upon Lizzie and he added: "Dare I speak again of what you have forbidden?"

"Not now—please, Mr. Merrill, do not distress me. I have told you clearly that I cannot marry you, though as a friend I deeply respect you. Do not make it so hard for me."

Ward Merrill bowed his head mutely and passed on, and Lizzie stood gazing sorrowfully, almost longingly, after him.

Ward Merrill was considered a fortunate young man. His father had started a general store in the thriving little border town. There were numerous mining camps in the district and the business grew. When Ward's father died he left his son one of its wealthiest citizens.

The popular young merchant had fallen in love with Lizzie. She was a newcomer. John Taylor was her uncle, and at his solicitation she had come to keep house for him and in fact became his adopted daughter. Taylor had met with a terrible accident in a mine explosion and lost both hands. He owned a small piece of property, and when he wrote to his sister, Lizzie's mother, who had a family of eight, Lizzie had been moved to pity at his forlorn condition.

"I haven't much," he had told her, "but you shall be my adopted child, the home here shall be yours, and I am sure, crippled though I am, I can earn enough to keep it comfortable."

Lizzie was content with her new life. It was only when Ward Merrill came around that the even current of her life was disturbed. He was a model young man, but a rich one, had been the object of onslaught from many maneuvering mothers, and at once Lizzie discerned that she would be considered a fortune hunter if she encouraged his suit. Besides that, she felt it her duty to remain true to her trust to her uncle. If he was fully provided for, it would be different.

Two days later, limping, dust covered and utterly exhausted, John Taylor arrived at the little cabin looking as though he had gone through a terrible ordeal. He had taken the abandoned and much shunned desert trail coming back, and had nearly perished.

"If I had not discovered a canyon with springs in it, I should never have got back," he told Lizzie. "There was two miles of clayey quagmire where I sank to the waist at times. You can see where the mushy stuff stuck to my boots."

These were in fact coated an inch thick with the mud Taylor described. Lizzie removed them as was her wont. She made her uncle comfortable and an hour later in the midst of cleaning and oiling the boots on the back porch was joined by Ward Merrill.

"I heard your uncle was home," he said, and Lizzie recounted the details of the hazardous trip.

Ward sought an excuse to remain in the company of the girl he loved and laughingly offered to clean up the lumps of clay that Lizzie had removed from the boots. As he swept it off the porch steps he stooped over and picked up a piece of the hardened earth. He inspected it, his eyes expressing secret excitement. He slipped the fragment into his pocket and went his way.

Lizzie, coming home from shopping next day, found her uncle and Ward in close consultation.

"Ward and I are going to take a little trip, Lizzie," Taylor announced. "We may be gone several days," and an hour later they departed in a wagon hauled by two horses.

She bided their return with a smile that lightened the heart of Ward Merrill. He did not linger, and as she came into the house Lizzie observed a new animation in voice and face of her uncle.

"Lizzie," he spoke, as he finished the appetizing meal she had prepared for him, "you remember that queer clayey stuff you cleaned from my boots?"

"Yes," replied Lizzie wonderingly. "Well, Ward noticed it, too. He took a lump of it to the assayer—gold, chuck full of gold! and oh, my dear, faithful helper, who have found no duty too irksome so it has added to my comfort, your reward has come! The quagmire I waded through is a great patch of virgin gold. We've pre-empted the deposit, and we've brought home a wagon load of it, that will make us rich for life. And, by the way, dear, don't let poverty break your heart any more, for you are my own, only helress, and twice as rich as Ward is."

"Under changed circumstances," spoke Ward, somewhat later, "perhaps you will remove the ban of silence, Lizzie?"

And he knew from the downcast eyes and flushed cheeks of Lizzie that he might press his suit anew.

No. 5615.

Report of the Condition OF THE HOBLITZELL NATIONAL BANK,

at Hyndman, in the State of Pennsylvania at the close of business on November 1st, 1918.

RESOURCES

Assets and discounts \$37,556.06

Foreign Bills of Exchange or Drafts sold with indorsement of this bank 67,556.06

Overdrafts, unsecured 34.90

U. S. bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value) 16,250.00

U. S. bonds due on call, rates of indebtedness Owned and unpledged 34,500.00

Premium on U. S. Bonds 30,750.00

Liberty Loan Bonds, unpledged 25,850.00

Payments actually made on Fourth Liberty Loan Bonds owned 68,850.00

Securities other than U. S. Bonds owned unpledged 98,751.30

Total bonds, securities, etc. 98,751.30

Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent. of subscription) 1,150.00

Furniture and fixtures, Real estate owned other than banking house 2,000.00

Lawful reserve in Federal Reserve Bank 571.28

Cash in vault and net amounts due from national banks 14,385.84

Checks on banks located outside of city or town of reporting bank and other cash items 46,942.98

Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer 107.44

Total 331,911.98

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in 25,000.00

Surplus fund 12,000.00

Undivided profits 2,848.56

Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid 1,286.51

Circulating notes outstanding 1,482.06

Individual deposits subject to check 16,250.00

Cashier's checks outstanding 101,999.25

Total demand deposits subject to Reserve 9,140.51

Time Deposits: Other time deposits 101,189.76

Total time deposits subject to Reserve 166,969.17

Total 331,911.98

State of Pennsylvania, County of Bedford,

1. A. E. MILLER, President of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

A. E. MILLER, President

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of November, 1918.

CHAS. R. RHODES, Notary Public.

My Commission expires January 23, 1919.

Correct—Attest:

A. G. CRABBE

M. H. KRAMER

W. S. MADORE, Directors

WRIGLEYS

Announcement:

To help meet the needs of the government, Wrigley's has discontinued the use of tin foil as a wrapping for **WRIGLEY'S FRUIT**

Hereafter all three WRIGLEY flavors will be sealed in air-tight, pink-end packages.

So look for

WRIGLEYS

in the pink sealed wrapper and take your choice of flavor. Three kinds to suit all tastes.



SEALED TIGHT—KEPT RIGHT

Be SURE you get WRIGLEY'S—

The Flavor Lasts!



The Point of View.

The difference between American and French automobile driving is this: In America when your tire blows you say: "Good heavens! There goes our tire!" and in France you say: "Hooray! That was only the tire."—Stars and Stripes.

Short but Not Merry.

An ethnologist says the natives of New Guinea are the shortest-lived people in the world, because they eat beetles and drink seawater. Not every short life's a merry one.—Louisville Courier-Journal.